

BEDFORD GAZETTE

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BEDFORD, PA., FRIDAY, JANUARY 17, 1908

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BEDFORD SCHOOLS

Long List of Pupils in the Several Departments on

THE HONOR ROLL

Program of Teachers' Meeting for Monday Evening, January 27—Middle of Term Now Past.

This month's report marks the close of the first half of our school term. In general our work has moved along smoothly and the results have been encouraging.

The High School Appropriation

By an act of the State Legislature a special appropriation of \$250,000 in aid of borough high schools is provided. A high school of the first grade shall receive a sum not exceeding \$800; a high school of the second grade shall receive a sum not exceeding \$600; a high school of the third grade shall receive a sum not exceeding \$450. In order to get the appropriation the course of study must be submitted to the state superintendent for approval and the secretary of the school board must make affidavit as to subjects actually taught.

High schools of the first grade comprise a four years' course. Last September Superintendent Schaeffer approved the four years' course of our high school. Recently two high school inspectors were appointed by the state superintendent. It shall be the duty of these inspectors to ascertain the courses of study in the various high schools of the state. In a few years there will be a higher standard demanded for high schools. The appropriation a district gets because it has a high school of certain grade is to be used strictly for high school purposes. The problem that confronts Bedford is to keep in line with this movement. It means that we must improve our methods of instruction and be up-to-date in school equipment.

Teachers' Meetings

In every grade of school it is valuable that teachers hold meetings periodically. We have held eight teachers' meetings this term. Separate meetings with teachers of the different grades are frequently arranged. Monday evening the teachers of the grades above the primary schools discussed various phases of **Habits of Study**. This meeting was the most helpful one we have had during this term. Our teachers came to these meetings ready to express opinions. It takes teachers with opinions to make good schools. The following is the program for our next meeting, January 27:

Arithmetic

What criticism can you offer on the text we are using?

Miss McCleery, Mr. Long

What subjects or phases of subjects might well be eliminated from our text books?

Miss Rinard, Miss Bessie Donahoe

Why does arithmetic hold so important a place in our courses of study?

Miss Filler, Miss Blackburn

Should we have separate classes in mental and written arithmetic?

Landis Tanger

Monthly Report

Total number of pupils registered to date 426

Total number of pupils in attendance during month 402

Percentage of attendance, males 90

Percentage of attendance, females 92

Percentage of attendance, total 91

Number of pupils present every day 205

Number of pupils sick 48

Number of pupils left school 9

Number of visitors to school 66

Honor Roll

High School—Mrs. M. Long, assistant principal; Miss Georgia L. Wilson, second assistant.

Senior Class: Gail Blackburn, Charles Lutz, Junior Class: John Manock, C. Class: Thomas Arnold, Helen Barnett, Hazel Barnett, Juliet Wright, Ruth Allen.

Room 9—Miss Margaret McCleery, teacher.

A Class: Margaret Evans, Mildred Herschberger, Eliza Davis, Ray Plank, Charles Willoughby, B. Class: Lucy Imler, Robert Bowser, Raymond Burke.

Room 8—Miss Clara E. Rinard, teacher.

A Class: Lena Imler, Margaret Cromwell, Ada Leonard, Ruth McMullen, Lillian Mock, Ethel Deckerhoof, B. Class: Catherine McLaughlin, Anna McLaughlin, Carroll Griminger, Alice Colvin, Nellie Miller, Virginia Marloff.

Room 7—Miss Carrie Ray Filler, teacher.

A Class: Virginia Snell, Ethel McCreary, Martha Kramer, Florence Smith, Katherine Davis, Howard Steiner, Harry Imler, B. Class: Grace Davis, Mary Troutman, Mary Evans.

Room 6—Miss Bessie Donahoe, teacher.

A Class: Dorothy Lutz, Mary May, Magdalene Reed, Irma Russell, Kathleen Tate, Katharine White, Nora Rose, Louise Stiver, Fannie Oppenheimer, B. Class: Ethel Davis, Susan Taylor.

Room 5—Miss Elizabeth Blackburn, teacher.

A Class: Edith Foster, Catharine Snell, Ruth Naus, Fred Smith, Irene Trall, Helma Horn, Walter Smith, Rosa Speiser, B. Class: Helen Barnes, Mildred Cessna.

(Continued on Fourth Page.)

CRIMINAL AND CIVIL COURT

Cases to Be Tried at Session Beginning January 20.

First Week—Criminal Cases

Commonwealth vs. D. M. Wagoner and Harry Latta; unlawful movement of steam engine on public road.

Commonwealth vs. Andrew Haddock and Joseph Polisko; assault and battery.

Commonwealth vs. Henry S. Baker; failure to support family.

Commonwealth vs. Leonard Deleaver; f. and b.

Commonwealth vs. Charles Maday; f. and b.

Commonwealth vs. George Burkett; f. and b.

Commonwealth vs. Edward Walker and Charles Walker; feloniously entering house.

Commonwealth vs. John Leighty; f. and b.

Commonwealth vs. Joseph Resbin; assault and battery.

Commonwealth vs. Alonzo Williams; pointing pistol.

Commonwealth vs. Edward Grace; malicious trespass.

Commonwealth vs. Martin Werner; larceny.

Commonwealth vs. Chester Perrin; pointing pistol.

Commonwealth vs. John Marshall; assault and battery.

Commonwealth vs. Walter Feight; f. and b.

Commonwealth vs. Joseph S. Moose; f. and b.

Second Week—Civil Cases

George Kimmell vs. George H. Dauler, Jr.; summons in action of trespass. Plaintiff claims \$2,500 damages.

J. Frank Enyeart vs. John C. Figard's executors; summons in assumpsit. Plaintiff claims \$750 damages for breach of contract.

Cramer Bernhard vs. Wilson W. McDaniel; summons in action of trespass. Plaintiff claims damages in \$1,500 for obstructing stream.

U. G. Clark vs. G. S. Whyson; summons in action of trespass. Plaintiff claims \$5,000 damages for alienation of affections of plaintiff's wife.

Charles England vs. John Smith; appeal from judgment of Frank Thumson, J. P.

Rankin, House of Hartley & Co. vs. J. C. Trout; appeal by defendant from judgment of H. C. Davidson, J. P. Plaintiff claims \$75 on note.

Sherman Jay, by his father and next friend, Thomas Jay, vs. Herman Claybaugh; capias ad respondendum sur slander. Plaintiff claims \$500 damages.

Charles Kinehart vs. Jacob Mills; summons in trespass sur slander. Plaintiff claims \$5,000 damages for defamation of character.

James B. Hasson vs. Mrs. Annie Bloom, William Bloom and William H. Bloom; petition to open judgment.

Jacob E. Sleek vs. Zembower Bros.; appeal by defendant from judgment of Justice J. E. Seifert.

William H. Showalter vs. Jacob Showalter; plaintiff claims \$1,875.05 for services.

Jerry Snyder vs. The County of Bedford; summons in an action of trespass. Plaintiff claims \$2,500 damages for injuries sustained in a fall from a bridge.

Flora B. Morris vs. Charlotte Bequeath; summons in an action of trespass sur slander. Plaintiff claims \$2,000 damages for defamation of character.

Frank L. McMullin vs. Annie McMullin; subpoena in a libel for divorce.

Mary C. Sams (now Byers) executrix of Daniel Sams, deceased, vs. James M. Nevitt; scire facias to revive judgment.

Thaddeus S. Bare vs. Anna M. Lowe; summons in action of ejectment. Plaintiff claims tract of land in Hopewell township.

P. G. Ross vs. Anna M. Lowe; summons in action of ejectment. Plaintiff claims tract of land in Hopewell township.

Mrs. Margaret Herschberger

At the home of her son near this place on Monday, January 13, Mrs. Margaret Herschberger passed away at the age of 87 years, nine months and one day. A daughter of Michael and Sophia Smouse, she was born at Ashcom on April 12, 1820. On February 17, 1842, she was married to Edward Herschberger, who died in 1876. She leaves six children: Henry R. of Bedford, Samuel and William, of near Cessna; David and Frank, of Jeannette, and Miss Mary C. at home; also a brother and sister, William Smouse of Everett and Mrs. Sophia Debaugh of Jeannette. The funeral was held at St. Paul's Reformed church near Cessna Wednesday morning, conducted by Rev. B. F. Bausman.

With the death of Mrs. Herschberger another historic landmark has been removed, she being connected with large and well-known families. She "came to her grave in a full age, like as a shock of corn that cometh in his season. A deeply religious woman who endeavored to conform her life with her profession of religion, she was revered by all as a woman of strong character and firm convictions, loyal to the church and her many friends.

In early youth she frequently walked to Bedford from Ashcom to the Sunday services and for catechetical instruction. In 1840 she was confirmed by Rev. Zeigler and for over 67 years aided in upbuilding Christ's kingdom. She had the Christian assurance which could say, with Job of old, "I know that my Redeemer liveth and that He shall stand at the latter day upon the earth." "Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord."

Cessna, Pa., January 15, 1908.

NEW YORK LETTER

Number One Thousand Five Hundred Ninety-Eight.

A BOY CRIMINAL

Kindly Dealt With—The "Dumb-Waiter Gang"—Woman's Suffrage—London Times Sold.

New York, January 15.—It seems as if we were about to encounter another season of law-breaking by boy-criminals. Last week one yellow-lit literature bandit actually attempted to enter a house in Brooklyn while the owner sat reading in his library; across the hall was the dining-room loaded with solid silver which this enterprising young would-be burglar couldn't have told from nickel or plate and had made no plans as to how to carry it away; but, he boldly entered at an early hour for his intended business, and hearing some one in the library calmly walked to the door, presented his pistol and told the gentleman that he'd "shoot him dead" if he didn't "keep still" and "hand over his cash." The boy was so evidently superior in appearance, speech and manner as well as new in the business that the man, feeling more amused than alarmed at his threat, soon secured the boy's arm in an athlete's grip that, when the pistol was taken from him, led to his begging for mercy. His captor, of a kindly, broad-minded nature, remembered he was once a boy and full of wild and lawless desires. He won the boy's confidence and confession of his parentage and home, and learned that it was wrong—reading that had evolved in this crude attempt at burglary. No doubt this noble man has, by kindness, taught that boy a lesson that will serve to start him on another path; he agreed not to expose the boy's attempted crime to his parents, fully believing he had reached that boy's better self and that no greater humiliation was needed to hold him in honest living than what he then suffered.

This is a peculiar case both as to the boy-criminal and his captor; most men would have turned him over to the police, and there are few but would have at least roundly threatened him in both courses. Probably making a bad boy worse instead of helping him over a danger point in life. The story of the "Dumb-Waiter Gang" of boy sneak-thieves is without any such satisfying ending, as that I have just reported. There were eight in the "gang" and they had been successful in getting the "stuff" and "hocking" it as well; having committed 50 or more burglaries and secured \$1,200 worth of "booty." They are boys but not children—probably all older than the Brooklyn youngster, and most of them with little of either home or public education. They were after the "stuff" while the child-burglar was only after excitement. They got the "stuff" without repentance, and the child-burglar got the excitement, followed by humiliation, repentance and an experience that will lead to better things.

(Continued on Eighth Page.)

Mrs. Nellie C. Bain

Mrs. Nellie C. Bain died at her home on South Juliana street, Saturday evening, January 11, at the advanced age of 87 years, nine months and 10 days. On New Year's day Mrs. Bain fell and broke her hip but owing to her feeble condition the bone could not be set; death relieved her sufferings. She was a daughter of Daniel and Susanna Motzer and was born in Perry county on April 1, 1820. On June 8, 1848, she married George Bain, who died about 23 years ago. Mr. and Mrs. Bain came here from Fulton county.

Four children survive: A. B. Bain of Duquesne, D. M. of Martinsville, Ind., Mrs. Ozora Reed of Roanoke, Va., and Miss Lizzie M. a teacher in the Bedford public schools; she also leaves one sister, Mrs. Eliza Seiber of Harrisburg. The funeral, which took place Tuesday afternoon, was conducted by Rev. F. W. Biddle, assisted by Rev. J. A. Eyer. Interment in the Bedford cemetery. Those from a distance who attended the funeral were Mrs. Eliza Closs of Mexico, Juniata county; A. C. Bain of McKeesport, and Mrs. Samuel Guyer, Mrs. Fannie Hedding, Miss Florence Walters and John Clouser, all of Altoona.

Leander Crisman

Leander Crisman died at his home in Brooklyn, Pa., on December 30, after a lingering illness, at the age of 57 years, four months and 28 days. He was born in East St. Clair township, this county, on August 2, 1850, and in 1875 married Miss Lou King. In March 1887 they moved to Iowa, where they have since resided. His wife, two sons and a daughter survive: Howard of Silvis, Ill.; George of Council Bluffs, Ia., and Miss Carrie at home.

Mr. Crisman was a carpenter, lived at this place for a long time, and was well and favorably known. He was a loving husband and father and a good neighbor. E. C. and M. C. King, of this place, are brothers of Mrs. Crisman. Samuel Crisman of Cessna, Ed. Crisman of Windber, and Mrs. David Holderbaum of Bedford are brothers and sister of the deceased. The people of this community sincerely sympathize with the bereaved family in their sorrow.

A Friend.

Point, Pa., January 14, 1908.

A FATAL ACCIDENT

Boy Falls From Top of Earlston Furnace—85 Feet.

William Rufus Stayer, son of David Stayer of Earlston, died Wednesday afternoon, January 15, from injuries received by falling from the top of the furnace two hours previous. He was 15 years, three months and 14 days of age.

The lad and a companion, Lester Weicht, were playing about the furnace which had been closed on Tuesday, and were sending the cage, or elevator, up and down, the power not having been entirely shut off. The Weicht boy had hauled the cage to the top by the chain and, calling to the Stayer lad to come up, sent the cage down. Turning on the steam the cage, containing young Stayer, was hoisted to the top of the furnace. Not knowing how to shut off the power the boy was unable to stop the elevator which shot to the bottom with great rapidity—a distance of 85 feet—almost crushing the young life.

The boy was taken home and Dr. Walter Hill summoned but he could do nothing, death resulting within two hours after the accident. It was found that an arm and the spinal column were broken and the bones of the skull crushed. The Weicht lad was uninjured. David Stayer, the dead boy's father, resides at Earlston but is a coal miner employed by the Mt. Equity Coal Company at Six Mile Run. His mother died about two years ago.

Important Notice

The following decision of the United States Postoffice Department is of vital importance to both publishers of and subscribers to newspapers:

"3. A reasonable time will be allowed publishers to secure renewals of subscriptions, but unless subscriptions are expressly renewed after the term for which they are paid, within the following periods:

Dailies, within three months;

Tri-weeklies, within six months;

Semi-weeklies, within nine months;

Weeklies, within one year,

they shall not be counted in the legitimate list of subscribers, and the copies mailed on account thereof shall not be accepted for mailing at the second-class postage rate of one cent a pound, but may be mailed at the transient second-class postage rate of one cent for each four ounces or fraction thereof, prepaid by stamps affixed."

Section 436 of the Postal Laws and Regulations pertaining to the second class of mail matter, issued January 1, 1908.

This simply means that publishers of weekly papers are not allowed to extend credit to subscribers for more than one year, hence the necessity for your looking at the tag on your Gazette and forwarding remittance if you are in arrears more than the limit.

Last week we published the above notice, and on January 10 we mailed a circular letter to each one of our subscribers who was more than one year in arrears. The result has been that many, very many of those notified have settled their accounts and are now "in good standing." There are, however, a number on our list who have not yet responded. We hope to have all accounts settled at the earliest possible date, for the order is likely to be enforced at any time, and when it is it will be necessary to cut off the names of all subscribers more than one year in arrears and place their accounts in the hands of Justices of the Peace for collection.

Look at your tag and place yourself "in good standing" if you are not already in the list.

Mrs. Laura K. Cleaver

News of the death of Mrs. Laura Kean Cleaver, which occurred at the home of her sister, Mrs. U. L. Allen, in Allegheny at 7 p. m. on Thursday, January 9, was received with much regret last Friday by her many friends at this place. She was about 47 years of age. Mrs. Cleaver held a responsible position in the large store of Snellenburg and Company at Philadelphia for the past twelve years and made friends by her courteous manner and pleasant disposition. While on a visit to her mother and sister at Allegheny she succumbed to an attack of pleurisy.

Deceased was a daughter of the late William Kean of this place and was the wife of Charles Cleaver, who died several years ago. She is survived by her mother, Mrs. Anna M. Kean, now in Allegheny; one brother, Oscar of Philadelphia, and three sisters: Mrs. Sarah Weaver of Carlisle, Mrs. Carrie Bruner of Altoona, and Mrs. Anna Allen of Allegheny.

The body was brought to her former home at this place, where funeral services were held Sunday afternoon, conducted by Revs. Biddle and Townsend. Interment in the Bedford cemetery. S. G. Weaver of Carlisle and Mr. and Mrs. U. L. Allen attended the funeral, other members of the family being unable to be present on account of illness.

Mrs. Mary K. Weir

Mrs. Mary Weir died at Chattanooga, Tenn., on January 11, and the body was taken to her former home at Cumberland on Monday for interment. She was about 65 years of age and was a daughter of the late Benjamin Kegg of Bedford. She had many friends here who will regret to learn of her death. One brother and two sisters survive: James M. Kegg of this place, Mrs. Kate Porter of Cumberland and Mrs. Henry Metzler of Rainsburg.

PERSONAL NOTES

Arrivals and Departures of Residents and Visitors.

IN THE SOCIAL WORLD

The Column Everybody Reads—Chat About Your Friends and Neighbors—Here and There.

Atty. Harry C. James has returned from a visit to Baltimore.

Mr. Harry Bruner of Altoona was a Bedford visitor this week.

Mr. G. W. Barkley of Rainsburg called at this office yesterday.

Mrs. Carrie Dallard of Mann's Choice spent Tuesday at this place.

Mr. John W. Hughes was an Altoona business visitor a day or two this week.

Mr. John Nawgel of Hagerstown, Md., is the guest of his sister, Miss Virginia Nawgel.

Miss Maud Manspeaker spent Sunday at the home of her parents in East Providence.

Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Bowers, of Johnstown, are visiting relatives at Bedford and Cessna.

Mr. Tom E. Gilchrist of Cumberland spent Sunday here with Mr. and Mrs. William Brice, Jr.

Miss Anna Shires is in Cumberland for a visit to her brother, Mr. Tom Shires, and friends.

Messrs. Vitalis B. Wertz of Dry Ridge and W. E. Weyant of Queen were Saturday visitors here.

Messrs. James Irwin and Spencer McLaughlin visited at Harrisburg and Lewistown over Sunday.

The genial countenance of Mr. Albert A. Egolf of Cumberland was seen on our streets last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Valentine Leppert, of Springhope, were at this place Wednesday on a shopping expedition.

Messrs. Bruce Croyle of Osterburg and R. L. Imler of Hyndman were in town on a business mission on Monday.

Dr. J. Thornton Smith of Chaneyville has gone to Oklahoma on account of his health. He will locate at Anadarko.

Mrs. James Topley of East McKeesport is the guest of Mrs. J. Howard Feight at her home on South Juliana street.

Among Tuesday afternoon's visitors at this office were Dr. Ed. L. Smith of Schellsburg and D. P. Rudy of Mann's Choice.

Mr. Charles L. Colvin of Schellsburg and Mr. W. S. Ramsey of Mann's Choice made a trip to the county seat Saturday.

Miss Marguerite McLaughlin returned this week to Mount de Chantel, Wheeling, W. Va., to resume her studies at Visitation Academy.

Miss Mary Prosser, a trained nurse of Philadelphia, is here for a two weeks' vacation, and is the guest of her father, Mr. D. W. Prosser.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Madore, of Hyndman, were guests of the former's brother, Atty. B. F. Madore, and family from Saturday to Monday.

Miss Minnie Rinard of Bristol, Tenn., bookkeeper for Armour and Company, is here for a visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Sylvester Rinard.

Messrs. M. S. Colvin of Sulphur Springs, Harry C. Hillegass of New Buena Vista, and Daniel Beagle of near Everett were callers at this office on Monday.

Miss Margaret Anderson and Miss Amy Bradley, who have been visiting friends in this city, have returned to their homes in Saxton, Bedford county.—Altoona Tribune.

Mr. Charles Smith of Bedford, aged 85 years, and a former resident of Hollidaysburg, was visiting old friends in the county capital this week.—Hollidaysburg Cor.

Mr. J. L. McLaughlin, a member of the Hickory Handle Manufacturers' Association of America, attended a meeting of that organization held at the Claypod Hotel, Indianapolis, Ind., on January 14.

Henry S. McCahan

Henry Stephen McCahan, whose illness from appendicitis had been mentioned in our columns recently, died at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. George McCahan, at Saxton on Tuesday, January 7, aged 13 years, four months and 26 days. The lad was bright and was well-known and loved in the community. His parents, two brothers and two sisters survive: Clay, Victor, Gertrude and Edith, at home. The funeral was held in the Church of God at Saxton last Friday, conducted by Rev. F. W. McGuire and attended by a large number of friends and by the school of which the lad was a member.

Mrs. Mary Kelly

Mrs. Mary Kelly of Centerville died at the home of her daughter in Cumberland on January 14, aged 80 years. She leaves two sons and three daughters: Frank, Mrs. Kate Kelly and Mrs. William Powell, of Cumberland; W. O. of Scottdale, and Mrs. Frank Morris of Indianapolis, Ind. She also leaves three sisters: Mrs. Elder of Chicago, and Mrs. J. B. Whip and Mrs. Henry Wertz, of Centerville. Services were held at the M. E. church in Cumberland Valley, of which she was a member, Tuesday afternoon.

MENTIONED IN BRIEF

Many Items of Interest From Town and County.

Court next week.

Miss Mary M. Minnich has been ill for the past few days and is confined to her room.

Miss Mildred Herschberger has been a sufferer from tonsillitis for the past two weeks.

We have a number of copies of the second edition of the Old Home Week Souvenir Album on hands. Price 50c.

Next Tuesday morning D. O. Smith will open a shoe repair shop in the room back of Cleaver's jewelry store.

Simon Ling fell on the icy pavement on Juliana street last Saturday and sustained a number of painful injuries.

A. C. Koontz, who has been a resident of Wilkensburg for the past year, recently returned to Intertown where he will make his home.

The many friends of Mrs. S. J. Mattingly, who has been confined to her bed for the past eight weeks, will be glad to learn of her improved condition.

While entertaining a few callers at her home on Penn street last Friday evening, Miss Cora McGirr became very ill. She is now able to attend to her duties.

The church and friends at Round Knob surprised their pastor, Rev. F. W. McGuire, by calling at his home in Saxton last Saturday evening with a liberal donation.

At public sale yesterday afternoon Isaac Pierson purchased the property in which his machine warehouse has, for some years, been located, from Mrs. Bridget T. Claar for \$901.

A live-bird shoot was held by local sportsmen last Monday afternoon and over 200 pigeons were sacrificed. Several of the sick in this community were kindly remembered by friends among the club members.

Frank McCoy of Speelman notes that the snow of last week fell there at the rate of an inch in 15 minutes for three hours, and at the average rate of an inch in 2 1/2 minutes for eleven hours. This is considered snowing some.

Rev. William Winfield preached two excellent sermons at the revival services at Saxton last week. Rev. Winfield is at the home of his father, C. W. Winfield of Broad Top township. He is a graduate of Lincoln University and an ordained minister in the Presbyterian Church (colored).

An order has been issued by the Postoffice Department directing an inspector to come here and, after an inspection, report on the advisability of granting free delivery of mail in Bedford. There are a few houses in the town that have not yet been numbered and the matter should be attended to at once.

Lloyd Dibert of San Francisco, Cal., after an absence of 19 years, has returned to his old home for a short visit and is the guest of his sisters, Miss Alice Dibert, Mrs. Roy Imler and Mrs. A. Dively, near Intertown. He is a member of the firm of Dibert Brothers, millwrights, whose warehouse was destroyed during the recent earthquake.

William D. Boor

Centerville, January 14.—The good people of Cumberland Valley were terribly shocked Saturday morning when the sad news of the sudden death of William D. Boor was announced, as he had been in Centerville but two days before attending to business. He complained of neuralgia above his right eye Friday evening but was in his usual health. Saturday morning at 8 o'clock he awoke and told his wife he would have to get up as he could not stand the pain in his head. She told him to lie still and she would make a fire, she was down stairs, she thinks, about ten minutes when she went to him and found him dead.

Mr. Boor was one of our foremost citizens and has been a counsellor in many cases. He served as a Justice of the Peace, School Director, Town-assurer, had charge of the funds and delinquent road tax, one of the trustees and treasurer

NECROLOGICAL

A Complete Record of Those Who Have Passed

FROM TIME TO ETERNITY

During 1907—Many Prominent Citizens of Bedford County Gone From the Ranks.

(Continued from Last Week.)

August

- 1—At New Enterprise, Mrs. David Rees, 34.
- 2—At Queen, Mrs. Alexander Walter, 52.
- 3—At Johnstown, Mrs. Henry Stickler, 80; formerly of Hellville. At Mt. Saxage, Md., Mrs. Amanda Hite, 63; formerly of Cumberland Valley. Near Mt. Dallas, Mrs. Rachel Morris, 73. Near Maria, Mrs. Ellis Amick, 45.
- 4—At Dunlo, Mrs. Henrietta Kegg, 75; formerly of New Paris.
- 5—Near Everett, Simon Mollott, 64.
- 6—At Mattie, Miss Elizabeth Belle Layton, 45.
- 7—At Bean's Cove, Augustus Barrett.
- 8—At Kittanning, Francis Poorman, 78; formerly of Schellsburg.
- 11—At Graceville, Mrs. Harvey Shaffer of Everett, 23. In Friend's Cove, infant daughter of John Pensyl.
- 12—At Everett, Mrs. James A. Covalt, 44. At Bedford, Clayton Johnson (colored), 22. At Huntingdon, Rev. M. L. Smith, 75; formerly of Rainsburg.
- 15—At Turtle Creek, Mrs. Sarah Dennison; formerly of near Point. At Bedford, Joseph Marshall (colored), 30.
- 16—At Bedford, infant son of J. C. Smith.
- 17—At Arcata, Cal., Thomas O. Berkheimer, 27; formerly of near Cessna.
- 19—In West Providence, Joseph Weaverling, 82.
- 20—At Schellsburg, B. F. Tucker, 82. At Stonerstown, Mrs. David Leonard, 63.
- 21—Body of Clewell Cuppett, formerly of Ryot, brought from Florida where he was killed.
- 22—At Rainsburg, Mrs. G. W. Barkley, 61.
- 24—At New Paris, John Coplin, 65.
- 25—Near Fishertown, infant daughter of Sylvester Smith.
- 26—At Johnstown, David C. Miller of Hellville, 70.
- 27—At Six Mile Run, Mrs. W. H. Drenning.
- 28—At Sulphur Springs, Mrs. Rachel Grubb, 83. At Saxton, David McClain, 53.
- 29—At Defiance, Mrs. Mary A. Graffius, 77.
- 31—In East Providence, Albert Mills, 82. At the Alms House, Augustus Clippy, 70.

September

- 2—At Bedford, Mrs. Catherine Baylor, 88. In Monroe, Mrs. Jonas Conner, 61. At Ellerslie, Md., Freeman G. Diehl, 15.
- 3—At Bedford, Col. Lewis A. May, 82. At Chapman's Run, Eliza Leasure, 66. At the Alms House, Elizabeth Skelly, 95. At Stonerstown, Ralph Weyant, 54.
- 4—At Stonerstown, William Weyant, 24. At Altoona, Mrs. J. V. Westfall, 38; formerly of Woodbury.
- 5—At Hopewell, Mrs. David Hixon, 20. At Altoona, Mrs. Albert F. Wood; formerly of Bedford.
- 10—Near Hopewell, Watson Rice, 30; killed by train.

CRYING FOR HELP

Lots of it in Bedford But Daily Growing Less.

The kidneys cry for help. Not an organ in the whole body so delicately constructed. Not one so important to health. The kidneys are the filters of the blood.

When they fail the blood becomes foul and poisonous. There can be no health where there is poisoned blood.

Backache is one of the first indications of kidney trouble. It is the kidneys' cry for help. Heed it.

Doan's Kidney Pills are what is wanted. Are just what overworked kidneys need.

They strengthen and invigorate the kidneys; help them to do their work; never fail to cure any case of kidney disease.

Read the proof from a Bedford citizen.

Mrs. R. E. Griffith, living on Spring St., Bedford, Pa., says: "Mr. Griffith complained of kidney trouble for some time and I think that the trouble was brought on by a slight strain. His back ached most of the time and he was gradually losing strength. He finally procured a box of Doan's Kidney Pills at Irvine's drug store, used them according to directions, and they gave him prompt relief. He now speaks of Doan's Kidney Pills in the highest terms and recommends them at every opportunity."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other. Jan. 10-2t.



ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure

The only baking powder made with Royal Grape Cream of Tartar

No Alum, No Lime Phosphate

12—In Liberty, Samuel K. Ramsey, 22.

11—Near Bedford, George H. Gauler, 62. At Bedford, Mrs. Peter Lewis (colored), 30.

15—At Everett, Ernest R. Bacon, 43.

16—At Crystal Springs, Myrtle E., daughter of Daniel H. Miller, 1 year.

18—At Hopewell, Mrs. A. T. Cartwright, 62. In Cumberland Valley, Jeremiah Miller, 83.

19—Near Cessna, Mrs. Samuel B. Ickes, 73. In Monroe, Aaron Davis, 21.

20—In East Providence, Conrad George, 83.

22—At Cumberland, Peter Straub, 74; formerly of this county. At Williamsburg, Mrs. Sarah Reed, 83; native of this county.

23—At Hyndman, Mrs. William Lehman, 67.

24—Near Bedford, John L., son of John W. Croyle, 1 year.

25—At Hyndman, Mrs. Henrietta Parker, 81.

26—In Cumberland Valley, William J. Elliott, 49.

28—At Bedford, Alfred Lauren Barkley, 30. At New Paris, Rean, infant son of Frank Miller. At Breezewood, Mrs. R. M. Skillington.

29—At Loysburg, Mrs. John Hoover, 29. At Mattie, W. H. H. Brooks, 70.

30—At Osterburg, Cora M. Oster, 19.

October

1—At Henrietta, Mrs. M. S. Burkett of Everett, 38. Near Hopewell, J. Adam Kichmann, 69.

2—In Clearville, Mrs. David Trall, 57.

3—At Altoona, Clarence D. Beegle, 54; formerly of this county. At Intertown, Joseph H. Stickler, 64. At Rainsburg, Mrs. Eve A. Kinser, 86. Near Bedford, Mrs. Nathaniel Smith, 71.

4—At Defiance, Mrs. Eliza McElwee, 67.

6—At Altoona, Mrs. James C. Hughes, 58; Abram D. Brechbill, 63; formerly of this county. Near Johnstown, William Ribblett, 33; formerly of this county. In Cambria, Harold Cessna, 10; formerly of Rainsburg.

7—At Centreville, Miss Laura Kelley, 54. At Altoona, John Tunstall of Six Mile Run, 36.

8—At Wilkinsburg, H. A. Drenning, 45; formerly of near Bedford. Near Tatesville, Henry Armstrong, 82. In Snake Spring, Levi Shoof, 43. At Hyndman, Alfred N. Dorn, 31.

9—At St. Clairsville, John J. Amick, 31. At Ryot, Thomas Wentz, 53.

11—At Wilkinsburg, Ellis Myers, 4.

12—At St. Clairsville, Henry Beckley, 80. At Woodbury, Isaac Kaufman, 58.

13—Near Queen, Chauncey Croyle, 62.

15—In West St. Clair, Clarence Brown, 17; accidentally shot.

16—At Marklesburg, Mrs. A. W. Plummer, 72; formerly of this county. At New Buena Vista, Violet E. Stickler, 17.

17—At Pittsburg, Morrison V. Kline of Riddlesburg, 23; killed on railroad.

19—At St. Clairsville, John M. Roudabush, 70.

22—At Schellsburg, William Fisher, 70.

23—At Schellsburg, Mrs. Sarah Frazier, 80. At Saxton, Martin Reed, 56. At Hopewell, Mrs. Julian Bolinger, 66.

24—At Scalp Level, 3-year-old son of Espy Manges; formerly of New Paris.

25—In Cambria, Mrs. Albert Miller, 43; formerly of Napier. In Monroe, Dennis Sleighter, 50.

27—In East Providence, Mrs. Francis Pee, 62.

28—In Monroe, Nathan Cooper, 29.

29—At Hyndman, Mrs. Harry Topper, 35.

30—At Swissvale, Mrs. Mary C. Rodman, 61; formerly of Everett.

At Washington, Anthony Benussia; formerly of Bedford.

31—At Hyndman, A. D. Hoover, 60.

November

1—At Altoona, Mrs. Harriet A. McMullin, 81; native of this county.

At Cumberland, Miss Alice Lowry of Cook's Mills, 45.

2—At Hooversville, Shannon Lybarger, 41; native of this county.

At Weyant, Miss June Ellis, 18. At Bedford, Mrs. Mary J. McMullin, 70.

At Waynesboro, Rev. G. G. M. Brown, 45; formerly of Everett.

Near Everett, Joseph W. Grubb, 45.

At Roaring Spring, Rufus E. Conner of Mattie, 39. Near New Enterprise, Christian Over, 72.

4—At Defiance, Mrs. Rachel Kaufman, 75.

5—In East Providence, Mrs. G. F. Winters, 39.

6—At Bedford, Mrs. Charles White, 59. Near Saxton, Mrs. Albert Edwards, 29. Near New Buena Vista, Henry Stickler, 51.

7—At Altoona, George Bell (colored), 50; formerly of Bedford.

9—Near St. Clairsville, Edward Bradley, 65.

11—At Clearville, Mrs. Susan Fletcher, 87. At Schellsburg, Mrs. Elizabeth Williams, 71. At Pittsburg, Eli S. Miller, 50; formerly of this county.

12—At Fishertown, Adam Blattenberger, 48.

13—In East Providence, Ephraim Wilkins, 76.

14—At Baker's Summit, Levi Bidle, 75. At Logansport, Ind., Mrs. James R. Bowman; native of New Enterprise.

15—At Stonerstown, Arthur Himes, 15. At Bedford, Mrs. Jane M. Mower, 83.

16—In Friend's Cove, infant son of Walter Kegg. Near Woodbury, Jacob Russell, 65.

17—At Loysburg, Mrs. B. F. Jamison, 56. At Mahaffey, Rev. H. B. Schroeder, formerly of Schellsburg. At Mann's Choice, Frederick Turner, 56.

18—At Cumberland, Nicholas Weber of Bedford, 74. Near Bedford, George W. Bagley, 15. At Norfolk, Va., Mrs. D. F. Ernest; formerly of Bedford.

19—At the Alms House, James Malone of Alum Bank, 55.

20—At Altoona, George Bowman, 42; formerly of Hopewell. In Morrison's Cove, Henry Refner, 84.

21—At the Alms House, Charles Lewis, 33. Near Cessna, William Kootz, 69. At Bedford, Miss Judith Dollard, 74. At Everett, George W. Cobler, 70.

22—On Dry Ridge, infant son of Charles Corley, Jr.

23—At Ray's Hill, J. Beecher

PLAN TO FIGHT DISEASE

Druggists Will Battle Stomach Troubles in Bedford.

The increase of stomach troubles in Bedford has led F. W. Jordan to take effective measures to combat the disease.

He has the local agency for Mi-o-na stomach tablets, and in order to induce people suffering with weak stomach or indigestion to use the remedy, offer to supply it with the distinct understanding that money paid will be refunded in every case where it does not cure.

Mi-o-na is not a mere digestive, but an absolute strengthener and builder-up of the whole digestive tract. If you suffer with headaches, giddiness, palpitation, bad taste in the mouth, nervousness, coated tongue, distress after eating, use Mi-o-na and see how quickly these symptoms of a weak stomach will disappear.

The remedy strengthens the muscular walls of the stomach and increases the flow of gastric juices so that nourishment is extracted from the food and the refuse is expelled without the aid of purgative or laxative medicines.

Remember that F. W. Jordan gives a guarantee to refund the money unless it cures. He takes all the risk, and there is no danger of your losing anything except indigestion when you buy a 50-cent box of Mi-o-na. J17-2t

Beddings of Burgettstown. Near Bedford, Miss Charlotte Drenning.

25—At Wolfburg, Mrs. D. Berton Kootz, 21.

27—At St. Clairsville, Miss Francis M. Kauffman, 23.

28—At Altoona, infant daughter of George A. Stiffer, formerly of Bedford.

29—Near Saxton, Mrs. Allen Gates, 26. At Altoona, Mrs. C. B. Dilling, 71; formerly of near Bedford.

30—In Cumberland Valley, Shadrach Casteel, 38.

December

2—At McKee Gap, Mrs. Elizabeth Butler, 78; formerly of Hopewell. At Mercersburg, Henry F. Irvine, 65; formerly of Bedford.

4—At Everett, Mrs. Mary J. Eichelberger, 82. In Iowa, Jacob S. Egolf, 45; native of Bedford county.

5—At King, Mrs. George Shoemaker, 62.

7—At Everett, Mrs. Margaret Kinser, 75. At Buffalo Mills, Margaret Mowry, 2. At Cumberland, William A. Wertz of Hyndman, 56; accidentally shot.

8—Near Bedford, John Watson Zimmers, 52. In Cumberland Valley, Albin C. Arnold, 64. At Bedford, Mrs. Lydia Jones (colored), 42.

9—At Cumberland, William Whip, 62; formerly of this county.

11—At Bedford, Mrs. Walter F. Moore, 55. At Pleasantville, William H. Ling, 66. In Monroe, Jacob Showalter, 69.

13—At King, Mrs. Susanna Imler, 80.

14—At New Buena Vista, Mrs. Sarah A. Geller, 61. At Six Mile Run, Mrs. Cecelia M. Roarabaugh, 28.

17—Near Wolfburg, Mrs. Maria E. Sill, 76.

18—At Bedford, John R. Jordan, 34. At Altoona, John Love (colored), 96; formerly of this county.

19—At Harrisburg, Alexander Welshon of Everett, 57.

20—In East St. Clair, Mrs. Charles W. Wolf, 55.

21—Near Napier, Jacob Ellenberger, 70.

22—At Johnstown, Mrs. Abram Manges, 63; John Walters, 88; formerly of this county. At Everett, Philip King, 67.

23—At Woodbury, Mrs. George W. Kauffman, 73.

25—At Bedford, Mrs. Biven Meloy, 77.

26—At Woodbury, Jacob Latschaw, 32; killed by falling tree.

27—At Hyndman, Alexander Holter, 74.

28—At McKeesport, Mrs. Harriet E. Close, 82. At Cumberland, Samuel T. Gogley, 72; native of Everett.

29—In Germany, Adam R. Magraw, 71; formerly of Bedford. Near Charlesville, Mrs. Thomas R. Gibson, 29.

30—At Bedford, Abraham Covalt, 74; Mrs. F. J. Beegle, 64. At Saxton, Daniel Weaver; Mrs. Anna M. Elder, 67. At New Paris, Harvey Edward Logue, 33.

If a cough once gets into your system it acts on every muscle and fibre of the body and makes you ache all over. It especially affects the intestines and makes you constipated, so in order to get rid of a cold thoroughly and without delay you should not take anything that will tend to constipate. Kennedy's Laxative Cough Syrup acts upon the bowels and thereby drives the cold out of the system. It contains no opiates—it is pleasant to take and is highly recommended for children. Sold by Ed. D. Heckerman.

AFTER TEN YEARS

Mr. G. L. Stephenson of Peterborough, Ont., says: "For over ten years I suffered constantly with Piles, first itching, then bleeding; pain almost unbearable; life a burden. Tried everything in vain till I used Dr. Leonhardt's Hem-Roid.

"I had taken but a few doses when I began to notice an improvement and now, after using three boxes, I am glad to say I am completely cured. My general health has also greatly improved. It gives me great pleasure to recommend Hem-Roid to all sufferers with Piles, and I feel convinced that what it has done for me it will surely do for them."

Price, \$1.00. F. W. Jordan, Bedford, Pa., or Dr. Leonhardt Co., Station B, Buffalo, N. Y.

An Acre of Coal

The question is often asked, "How much coal is there in an acre?" A cubic foot of coal makes a bushel.

An acre is about 200 feet each way, or 43,560 square feet, equal to 43,560 bushels in a one foot vein. If the vein is four feet thick an acre contains 174,240 bushels, and a five foot vein would produce 227,800 bushels. Counting 25 bushels to the ton a four foot vein would produce 6,970 tons to the acre. At two cents a ton royalty the coal is worth \$209.10 an acre and at four cents a ton it would be worth \$278.70 an acre. At 10 cents a ton royalty it would be worth \$697 per acre.

HOW TO AVOID APPENDICITIS

Most victims of appendicitis are those who are habitually constipated. Foley's Orino Laxative cures chronic constipation by stimulating the liver and bowels and restores the natural action of the bowels. Foley's Orino Laxative does not nauseate or gripe and is mild and pleasant to take. Refuse substitutes. Ed. D. Heckerman.

Two Hundred Deer Killed

State Game Protector Kalbfus of Pennsylvania estimates that 200 bucks, about one-fourth as many as usual, had been killed last season. His idea is that thirty does were also shot and does not believe that many were shot by mistake.

Not Greedy, But—

A well known cricket club in England in the neighborhood of Bury was playing its last match of the season on its own ground. The visitors batted first, and the home team's one and only professional, who was a good all round man, captured seven wickets for a few runs, thereby assuring himself of the bowling prize for the season.

The batting prize, however, was still an open question, and during the interval between the innings the "pro" was busily engaged in helping to roll the pitch. A spectator, observing this, remarked to one of the home players: "Tom's working hard today, isn't he?"

"Aye," replied the other, with a touch of sarcasm. "Tom's not greedy, but he likes a lot. He's got 't' bowling prize, he gets paid for his services and I can see he means to collar 't' batting prize. I expect he'll be pinching 't' bloomin' pavilion next."—London Express.

Waiters Tipping Waiters.

"Did you ever see one set of waiters serve a meal to another set?" asked the gray headed man. "I did. I happened to be eating in the rear end of a restaurant the other day when there came a shift of men. A dozen of them sat down at nearby tables, and the others waited on them. When they had finished eating every last waiter tipped the fellow who had served him. I thought at the time it was a hint for us three or four old duffers who happened to be munching away there to follow suit, but I learned later that it is customary among waiters. Of course each gets his money back in time, because they all tip one another, but the practice shows how sacredly waiters as a class regard the institution of tipping."—New York Sun.

A Model.

A witty professional man was chatting with some women about a friend of theirs who was notoriously henpecked. His better half makes him walk a chalked line, and was he unto him if he deviates from it.

"He is a model husband!" exclaimed one woman in the party.

"Nay, not model, but modeled," interrupted the professional man, "but whether in clay or putty deponent sayeth not."

Flattery.

Flattery pleases very generally. In the first place, the flatterer may think what he says to be true, but in the second place, whether he thinks so or not, he certainly thinks those whom he flatters of consequence enough to be flattered.—Johnsuo.

Its Evolution.

Friend—How did you come to write that "best seller?" The Modern Lit'ry Gent—First I was struck by a thought. I epigramized the thought, sketched the epigram, playized the sketch, novelized the play and advertised the novel!—Fueck.

The Best Part.

"Tommy, did you give your brother the best part of the apple, as I told you to?"

"Yessum. I gave him the seeds. He can plant them and have a whole orchard."

Wifely Cheer.

"I haven't a pull with any one," said the unsuccessful man.

"Oh, yes, you have, dear," said his wife encouragingly, "with the fool killer."—Life.

Don't let the baby suffer from eczema, sores or any itching of the skin. Doan's Ointment gives instant relief, cures quickly. Perfectly safe for children. All druggists sell it.

If You Would Keep Servants

Pay good wages and always be punctual in paying.

Be liberal in the matter of food, remembering that good work cannot be done on an empty stomach.

Never nag. When reproach is needed give it with firmness and without fear, but kindly.

Give praise whenever it is due. It is well to acknowledge good work and thus encourage good service.

Never allow yourself to get familiar nor in any way become involved in the family affairs of the servants.

When things go wrong take time to investigate before reproving, and never scold or rebuke when angry.—Atlanta Journal.

Fortune Spent for Picture Post-Cards

Cheap as the price of a single post card may be, however, the aggregate amount of money that is expended in purchasing them during the year is something enormous. As an example, one may take the New York City postoffice, where an average of one hundred thousand cards are handled every day. Basing one's calculation upon the cheapest cards—the two-for-five and three-for-five varieties—this would represent an original expenditure of fully \$750,000, while the British postal authorities have estimated that the value of the cards mailed and delivered by them during 1906 was in excess of five million dollars.—From "The Picture Post Card," by John R. Meader, in The Bohemian for January.

OF VITAL IMPORTANCE

No other organs of the body are so essential to good health as the kidneys. Foley's Kidney Remedy makes the kidneys healthy so that they will strain out the impurities from the blood which is constantly passing through them. Commence taking Foley's Kidney Remedy at the first sign of danger. Ed. D. Heckerman.

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Fortune Spent for Picture Post-Cards

Her Sealskin.

By FRANK H. SWEET.

Copyrighted, 1907, by E. C. Parcells.

No one ever accused Mrs. Stone of being unduly sympathetic. Ten years' experience with a brutal husband and ten subsequent years of buffeting with the world had deprived her of that sentimental quality, if indeed she had ever possessed it. She was admirably fitted to be what she was—head of the Associated Charities of a large city. Impostors who came fawning down the corridor dreaded this sharp eyed, thin lipped woman. What an expert cross examiner the years of insight and unbelief had made her! How difficult it was to have the telltale bottle or cover up the telltale odor when she descended on their abodes!

She had driven away half the mendicants in town. The worthy ones whom she had made comfortable at home—they even were not grateful; they missed the noise and excitement of the street. But Mrs. Stone was obdurate. If the police would not enforce the begging ordinance, she would. If the really needy ones would stay at home, she would see that they were provided for; if they infested the street, not a penny should they have from her, and she would see that they were arrested into the bargain. So the blind lavender men took to woodcarving, and they all grumbled and were very unhappy.

One morning a woman in a bedraggled black gown and a veil with a hole that came just over the tip of her nose made her way into Mrs. Stone's office. Mrs. Stone knew the type—husband, a laboring man, just dead; from three to six young children, not one of earning age.

"Be seated," said Mrs. Stone brusquely, but not unkindly, and her limp guest perched uncomfortably on the edge of the only chair, which was so located that every ray of cold gray light searched out the lines in the visitor's face. "What can I do for you?"

"I want work," said the woman. "What kind?"

"Any kind of work by the day."

"Can you clean?"

"Yes."

"Wash well?"

"Pretty well."

"Cook?"

"Some—plain things."

"H'm—cleaning would be best for you."

Mrs. Stone noted these details in a book, together with age, name, address, nativity, and then came down to more interesting details.

"How long have you lived here?"

"A week."

Mrs. Stone raised her eyebrows.

"Where did you come from?"

The woman mentioned a nearby town.

"Why did you leave there?"

"My husband died."

"How long ago?"

"About three weeks."

"How many children have you?"

"Five."

"Ages, please."

"The oldest is ten."

"Husband leave you anything?"

The woman hesitated.

"Yes, a little," she said finally.

"How much?"

"Well, the society buried him and paid the doctor, and I had a little left."

"How much?" came the remorseless question.

"About \$300."

"You have that?"

"No, ma'am."

"What did you do with it?"

"I bought something."

"Indeed?" Mrs. Stone's pencil was suspended in the air. "What?"

"A sealskin sack."

"A what?" Mrs. Stone almost shouted.

The woman cast down her eyes. "A sealskin sack," she repeated almost inaudibly.

"Well, I declare!" Mrs. Stone said aloud. "A charwoman with a new \$300 sealskin!" she added to herself.

"When do you propose to wear it," she went on to inquire—"to your work in the morning?"

"Oh, no, ma'am," continued the woman, taking the question seriously. "I wouldn't wear it every day. On Sundays I'll wear it sometimes, if it's not too sunny and doesn't rain. They say rain doesn't hurt 'em, but I wouldn't take the chances—and sun fades 'em."

"What good is it to do you, then?"

"Oh, I take it out of its bag and stroke it morning and night and between whiles when I have time. There isn't much danger of its being stolen. No one would suspect such a thing in a place like ours, and I'd thrash a child within an inch of its life who dared tell of it. Fire's the worst. I do dread fire. I wish I could insure it."

Mrs. Stone was facing one of the problems of her career.

"I don't understand it at all," she said, "why you should have spent your entire capital so wastefully and so uselessly? You have nothing to wear with the thing, and you come to a charitable association to get work for you."

"I'll tell you," said the woman eagerly, her face lighting up. "I had wanted a sealskin all my life. I was a factory girl, and on my way home at night I used to stop before the fur shops and look in—all those lovely capes and things—I wanted them all. I'd have learned to sew fur and have worked in a fur shop if I'd have dared, but I was afraid I'd steal something. Then I married John, and there was nothing but hard work and babies. Sometimes I couldn't get out to look in a fur window for a week at a

time. Then John died." The woman's face was alight. "Three hundred dollars wouldn't buy much for six, but it would buy a sealskin. I wanted it all my life! I never had so much money at one time before—I couldn't help it—I just had to buy it. I was never so happy in my life as the night I wore it home, and I'm just as happy with it now. I'd do it again. I'll work my fingers to the bone for my children. But I suppose you won't help me to get work now!"

The woman had risen from the chair's edge. Mrs. Stone was meditatively tapping the desk with her pencil.

"Wait a minute," she said. Mrs. Stone was thinking. She was remembering that two of her lady directors, lately widowed, were seeking forgetfulness in Europe, the meager allowance granted by the stingy departed having been multiplied by a generous court while the estates were being settled. Mrs. Stone might not be sympathetic, but she was logical and fair minded.

"There's a janitorship vacant in a school which I might get for you," she said. "It's \$60 a month, and you could live well on that. Are you strong enough to do the work, and will you do it well? Of course if you don't do it well you'll simply be discharged, but I should dislike to recommend an incompetent person."

"Put me on trial," said the woman eagerly. "Indeed, I'll do it well, and Jamie is old enough to help me some."

"Very well," said Mrs. Stone. "Come at 9 o'clock on Monday, and I'll see what can be done."

For several seconds after her visitor had left Mrs. Stone sat silent before her desk. Then she whirled about in her revolving chair to listen to the next tale of woe.

A month later one of her assistants said to her:

"I'm afraid that woman for whom we secured the janitress' place was an impostor, after all."

"What makes you think so?" asked Mrs. Stone.

"Well, anyhow, I don't think she's as poor as Ellen West, who wanted it."

"She has five children to support," returned Mrs. Stone. "Ellen has only two, and she drinks."

"Yes," said the assistant, "but I saw her in the park yesterday, and what do you think she had on?"

"A sealskin sack perhaps," said Mrs. Stone, not looking up from the figures she was adding.

"So you knew?" gasped the other.

"Yes, I knew."

The assistant was bursting with curiosity. She waited a moment.

"Perhaps she has seen better days," she ventured.

"I don't think so," said Mrs. Stone, "though it was a sort of inheritance."

"Oh!" said the assistant. "But it is very good and new. I thought perhaps it was electric, but it wasn't. I should think she might sell it and get something for the children."

"She might," said Mrs. Stone, "but I don't think she will. Two, eight, nineteen, twenty-four—we've taken in \$240 in dues this month. That's not bad."

EXPENSIVE APARTMENTS.

Women Who Can't Rent Them, but Who Like to Inspect Them.

The superintendent of an expensive apartment building was telling his troubles.

"It isn't showing apartments to those who really want one that makes me see the whole world through dark blue glasses just now," said he. "It's the aggravation of the people who go about inspecting fine suits which they cannot possibly pay for."

"You wouldn't imagine how many women have the mania unless you had my job for awhile. Only yesterday a young married woman and her mother, both smartly gowned, asked to see one of my six room suits, which rents for \$200 a month, and there's no kitchen in the apartment either. We serve meals from the basement at \$15 per week for each person."

"Well, those women were here fully an hour. They discussed the outlook from the various windows and the size and plan of the rooms and every little detail. They wanted to know if the front room would be done over in old gold and brown to harmonize with a certain set of furniture, and they measured the windows to see if their curtains would fit."

"Where 'baby' was to sleep bothered the young woman a whole heap. The nice sunny room she wanted for a nursery had only portieres between it and the drawing room, and another room opened into a court, while a third had a draft blowing through it. They discussed this question for some ten minutes, and when they finally decided that the kid should have a crib in the same room with its parents I began to feel that the apartment was off my hands."

"Then they insisted upon seeing the chef and went over the subject of meals with him for another fifteen or twenty minutes, making him give all the menus served for a week back. After that they climbed to the top of the house to see the maid's rooms, one of which goes with every apartment."

"Finally they stated that the apartment was the most satisfactory they had seen and that they would come back that evening with the young woman's husband. They felt sure he would decide to take it."

"As we came downstairs I stayed behind to lock the apartment, which had been under inspection, and I suppose they thought I wasn't going any farther, for as I caught up with them on the first flight I overheard the young woman saying:

"'Wouldn't it be swell to live like that, mamma, with all those delicious menus every day? When Jack gets rich we'll do so, won't we?'"—New York Press.

The Maid of Arts

By M. C. SANFORD.

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Unbroken blue the sky and sea, shifting greens and browns the shore. Along the deserted beach and through the empty streets Autumn swished her rustling skirts with no one to heed her passing—no one, at least, save a solitary man who, having escaped at length from the stern dictates of "the law," had come to Surfside for a few weeks' freedom. Leaning over the fence which skirted the path around the rocky coast, he gazed dreamily out to sea, following the ragged outline of the shore and breathing in the salt of the ocean with the sweetness of the earth beneath him.

Suddenly a fresh cut in the weather worn rail caught his eye. "H. T. W. '04!" Some one beside himself had evidently sought out the shore late in the season. "W.—'04?" he queried. "Well, yes!" He had it! For was not a knife blade broken off half short in the wood, an indisputable evidence of woman's work?

"So," he mused, "I am not to be alone with the 'natives' and nature, after all." He started to move on. Again he was arrested, this time by a small, bright object at his feet. It proved to be a Vellesey class pin. "Lost it while she was carving her name with that doll's knife, I s'pose," Van Dyke argued to himself, as was his legal habit, fastening the pin meanwhile to his vest beneath his own Harvard pin.

Strolling on, he renewed his acquaintance with one after another of the favorite haunts of his boyhood—"swallow's cave," the rock that boomed like a cannon at high tide and innumerable cozy retreats to be gained by careful climbing over the chaos of big boulders on the cliffs. He whistled like a boy as he went and sang snatches of the college songs so fresh in his heart. At last, in utter abandonment, he curled up in the lee of an overhanging rock and, soothed by the lull of the waves and the minor wail of the October wind, fell asleep.

He was awakened in a curious manner. Opening his eyes, he found them covered with a soft transparent something that wrinkled when he winked. He raised his hand to remove it and gazed in astonishment upon his sudden acquisition of a woman's handkerchief. A monogram was embroidered in one corner. His logical mind deciphered it in a flash with little expenditure of eye strain.

"Exhibit 'C,'" he murmured, jumping up eagerly. "Now, here's hoping for the lady herself!"

But the most searching scrutiny of rocky "nests" and niches failed to discover her. Indeed, after several days of faithful explorations Van Dyke began to think his lady of the monograms a teasing myth.

Nevertheless he would have continued to hope for her realization if a letter from his sister had not put a cruel end to his romance.

"Dear Richard," it ran, "I have just learned that Helen Tudor, a college friend of mine, is staying at Surfside with her mother. She's a very clever girl; has just written a remarkable thesis on some learned subject and got an A. M. degree. You ought to like her. She's your kind. Be sure to look her up. I've written her you're going to. She's staying at the Sea Cliff."

That dishied the whole thing. "His kind," indeed! He abominated a "blue-stocking." So he fought shy of the Sea Cliff and ceased to look for "H. T. W. '04," in his daily rambles.

But with the proverbial irony accorded to her Dame Fate as soon as she perceived Richard's back turned upon her bobbed up in front of him most unexpectedly, or, to be strictly accurate, Richard to his own astonishment bobbed up in front of her.

With characteristic alacrity he had taken a handspring over a jutting rock and landed in a secluded niche below. His sudden appearance so frightened the young person curled up in it that she dropped her book into a pool of water.

"I beg your pardon," Richard blurted out. "Let me get it for you." ("It's probably dry enough to be proof against a wetting" was his mental comment.) "I hope it isn't injured fatally," he added aloud, handing the water soaked volume to its owner, who, he was surprised to notice, was a dimpled, rosy cheeked young woman with mischievous eyes.

"Goodness, I hope not!" was her emphatic reply. "I couldn't go to sleep tonight if I didn't find out how the story ended."

"Fiction?" queried Richard cautiously.

"Yes, of course. What else does one read on a vacation?"

Now, here was an incongruity to ponder over—he hadn't fancied that "H. T. W. '04," would like fiction. But he would not be misled. "On a vacation," she had said. Doubtless the rest of the year she gave up to more solid literary accomplishments.

Realizing that he was expected to say something, although he had quite forgotten that her last remark had been in the form of a question, Richard braced himself for the ordeal.

"This is my favorite haunt," he announced, unconscious of displaying any air of proprietorship, as he established himself comfortably beside her. The girl smiled mysteriously.

"Yes, I judged so," she answered simply. "Why, how did you guess?" asked

Richard in surprise. "I've never seen you here before."

"But I've seen you."

He gathered his wits together at this. It made no difference that she was pretty and that she was fond of love stories, like other girls—he knew her real self behind this mask of coquetry. She was really a baughty, overbearing, pedantic person with a string of academic degrees tacked on to her name. He would round up this little matter without any sentimental nonsense.

"Oh, yes," he said in his dignified, legal manner. "You probably refer to the day you dropped your handkerchief on my face. Here it is. I am glad to be able to return it to you. And here is your college pin also. I found it near the fence where you had been carving your initials."

He handed both souvenirs to her with a cold solemnity he had difficulty in convincing himself was genuine. The girl looked at the pin carefully, glanced up at Richard a moment in perplexity and then burst out laughing.

"Thank you," she said finally, recovering herself. "But why do you imagine the pin belongs to me?"

Richard explained with elaborate pride how he had traced the monogram on the fence, the pin and the handkerchief.

"I cannot be mistaken, Miss Tudor," he finished confidently. "You see, I discovered your identity some time ago. You did carve the initials on the fence, didn't you?"

"Yes."

"And you did drop the handkerchief over my eyes?"

"It blew out of my hand."

"Same thing. And you are stopping at the Sea Cliff, aren't you?"

"Yes."

Richard made a gesture expressive of the futility of stating further evidence.

The girl made an effort to check her amusement.

"I will take up your points in sequence," she announced, with mock gravity, looking at him with a frankness so charming that he forgot his dislike of her and smiled back indulgently.

"First, I did carve the initials in the fence, but they were the initials of the girl who was with me; second, it was she who lost the pin, and, third, the initials on the handkerchief are not H. T."

"Then you are not Helen Tudor?" exclaimed Richard, with such evident relief that the girl burst out laughing again. "And you don't write clever theses and tack A. M.'s on to your name?"

The girl shook her head.

Richard took up her handkerchief, which was lying in her lap.

"It certainly looks like H. T. to me," he said, examining the monogram closely. "I am not yet convinced."

The girl handed him the water soaked novel, open at the fly leaf.

"To Theodora Harnett," he read aloud.

He took out his pencil and began scribbling beneath the inscription. The girl looked over his shoulder. "Theodora, I adore you! That was as far as his foolishness had a chance to go, for in a flash Theodora had snatched the book from his hands and sped like a deer over the rocks.

"Come back tomorrow," he called, "and tell me how the story ends."

And she did—and not only that day, but the next and the next, until the end of their own story, like that in the water soaked novel, came with the asking of a question and an answer short, but sweet.

"But, oh, how near you came to marrying H. T., didn't you, Richard?" laughed Theodora bewitchingly. "Well, she's welcome to all the A. M.'s and other degrees she deserves. I'm happy with just V. D."

"There's one degree that's yours by nature, little 'maid of arts,'" said Richard lovingly. "Cupid must have conferred it on you at your christening. It isn't acquired from books, not even from water soaked novels."

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. H. H. H.*

Never can tell when you'll mash a finger or suffer a cut, bruise, burn or scald. Be prepared. Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil instantly relieves the pain—quickly cures the wound.

Both Won.

That the average Broadwayite is a "natural born gambler" was well illustrated the other morning. Two men met, and one confessed the want of breakfast. The other "made good" the deficiency, and during the meal No. 1 remarked that he had received notice that there was a registered letter in the postoffice for him.

"Nobody would send me money," he added, "so it's a waste of car fare to go after it."

"I'll give you a dollar for a half interest," said No. 2.

"You're on if you pay care fare," was the quick reply.

After breakfast the pair went to the postoffice, got the letter, opened it and found a five dollar bill.

"Anyhow I'm \$3.50 ahead," said the owner of the letter as he "split the bill." "That's from a man I never expected to make the loan good."—New York Globe.

It depends upon the pill you take. DeWitt's Little Early Risers are the best pills known for constipation and sick headache. Sold by Ed. D. Heckerman.

Flying by Machinery.

Flying by machinery, like musical notation and many another epoch making circumstance, owes its inception to the cloister and the cowl. The principle and idea of the balloon was first formed by Albert of Saxony, an Augustine recluse of the fourteenth century. Then the theory of construction was taken up and enlarged upon by Francesco Mendoza, a Portuguese Jesuit, who died in 1626. And, lastly, Bartholomeo de Guzman, formerly a candidate for the priesthood, demonstrated the possibility of flying by airships and foretold great successes for the future. Toward the end of the eighteenth century two men named Charles and Roberts made a balloon with the longest side parallel to the horizon. Their wings were of the shape of an umbrella without the handle, to the top of which a stick was fastened parallel to the aperture of the umbrella. Five of these were disposed round the car. On finding themselves in a dead calm they tried the effect of their oars and discovered that in thirty-five minutes they had covered 6,000 feet. Balloons were first used in war as long ago as 1794, when Gny-ton de Morveau made two ascents and obtained important information during the battle of Fleurus. Their next appearance was during the battle of Solferino in 1859, and two years later the Federal army employed them near Washington, while their use for conveying the mail bags out of besieged Paris is well known.—Chicago News.

Are You Left Eared? "Left eared?" said the physician "Most of you girls are."

"Left eared?" said the young lady from the telephone exchange.

"Yes, left eared. The same as left handed—that is to say, is your left ear better at its work than your right one?"

She did not know, so he tested her, finding, sure enough, that her left ear was a little the acuter of the two.

"It is a natural thing," he said.

"You girls use the left ear exclusively all day long in your telephone work, and the right ear has nothing to do; hence the left, like a muscle, develops, the right atrophies."

"Indeed," he ended, "if the telephone comes into much greater use we shall have not merely left eared exchange girls, but we shall become a left eared nation."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Only One.

"At the unveiling of Rodin's bust of Henley in Westminster abbey," said a New York editor, "a number of good stories were told about the great poet."

"H. G. Wells praised Henley's conduct of the New Review. Of course this periodical failed, yet it was undoubtedly the best edited magazine of the last century. In it Henley introduced to the world new writers of such distinction as Joseph Conrad, Kenneth Grahame, W. B. Yeats, Mr. Wells himself and so on. One day as Mr. Wells and Henley stood in the office of the magazine discussing rather sadly its gloomy prospects a funeral went by with slow pace. Henley leaned out of the window and looked at the funeral anxiously. Then he turned to his companion and said, with a worried frown:

"Can that be our subscriber?"

Could Not Cure Himself.

Something of the irony of fate is exemplified in an anecdote related by the New York Times concerning Professor Poirier, who until his death was the most famous cancer expert in France.

Professor Poirier gave much of his time without pay to aiding poor people afflicted with cancer. One day there came to him a woman on whom he had operated and who feared the growth was coming again.

"Fear nothing," said the physician when he had made an examination. "It will be some years before you will need a fresh operation—which, by the way, I shall not be able to perform."

"But, doctor, you will not refuse to treat me?"

"No, my poor woman, but I shall not be there to do it. I also have a cancer, and it will be more rapid than yours."

Fireproofed by Water.

"Did you ever see wood what would not burn?" said the sailor.

"Oh, yes. There's brier, pipe brier, you know, and there's ironwood and there's—"

But the sailor interrupted impatiently. "No, no," he said. "I mean ordinary wood, pine, this here."

And he drew from his pocket a piece of ancient looking pine. He applied several matches to it, and, as he predicted, the flame would not consume, but only blackened it a little.

"This piece of pine," he said, "has a strange story. It was fireproofed by water. It was part of a whaleboat, and once when a harpoon was stuck into a big whale the line fouled, the men all jumped for their lives and the whale made a mad plunge downward, dragging the boat down behind it. Down, down, it went. They thought it would never come up again. It made a lot of these terrific plunges and dives, then it dashed off faster 'n lightning, but it died in the end, and the whaler's men got it, and they got back their boat too."

"The wood of the boat was all like this here, hard as iron. What had hardened it was the pressure of the water. Scientific codgers said the whale must have carried the boat down half a mile or more to change the fiber of the wood like that."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Constipation causes headache, nausea, dizziness, languor, heart palpitation. Drastic physics gripe, sicken, weaken the bowels and don't cure. Doan's Regulators act gently and cure constipation. 25 cents. Ask your druggist.

DANGER OF CATARRH

Unless Properly Treated with Hyomei, Becomes Serious.

Catarrhal troubles are far more dangerous than they seem at first thought.

If you have catarrh, there is an irritated state of the mucous membrane and weakened tissues which afford an ideal lodgment and culture medium for disease germs, especially those of consumption.

Bedford Gazette

ESTABLISHED IN 1805

S. A. VAN ORMER,
Editor and Publisher.

The Bedford Gazette is a model among country newspapers.—New York World.

The Gazette is the leading newspaper of Bedford county and its circulation is far ahead of any of its contemporaries. As an advertising medium it is one of the best in this part of the state.

Regular subscription price per year \$2.00. It paid in advance \$1.50. Cards of Thanks, 50c; Resolutions, \$1.

All communications should be addressed to

Gazette Publishing Co.,
Bedford, Pa.

FRIDAY MORNING, JAN. 17, 1908.

NEW ENGLAND AND THE TARIFF

The following paragraph from yesterday's Public Ledger tells a story in itself:

"The plain and unequivocal statements of Governor Guild of Massachusetts before the boot and shoe manufacturers who have been holding a national meeting in New York, on the subject of the tariff, are entitled to more consideration than they are likely to receive. A time is coming—and it is now very near at hand—when New England will demand free raw materials. Whether her public men are Republicans or Democrats, it will be necessary for them to take up a definite position on a question which vitally affects her industries. The population is dense. It subsists largely upon the profits of manufacturing boots and shoes, paper and cotton and woolen goods, and its interests imperatively demand a revision of duties which will permit these trades to proceed with the greatest advantage to those engaged in them."

New England is and always has been a manufacturing centre. The topography of the section made it necessary and the rapid streams offered advantages. But New England is not the only manufacturing section of this great country, neither is it the only section that suffers from the working of a robber tariff and the gigantic and rapacious trusts which were born because of and have been fostered by that tariff.

The removal of a tariff from raw materials is a moral obligation resting upon our national lawmakers. There is no reason why a tariff should exist on hides for the benefit of a few western ranchmen when it is detrimental to all who wear shoes; neither is there any reason why it should exist on any other raw material for the benefit of the few who produce it and to the detriment of all those who use or consume the articles or products manufactured from it.

We have an excellent illustration of the detrimental effect of the tariff in our own county just at this time. The tariff-protected paper trust has brought about conditions that, within the past few months, made it necessary for two newspapers to go out of business. In the last issue of one of the editor declared he had sunk \$10,000. In addition to this two other papers that have lent their influence to the "stand-pat" doctrine have been compelled to raise their subscription price 50 per cent.

Such are the evidences that present themselves before our eyes of the working of the present tariff system.

Deaths Recorded

John S. Baker to Francis Baker, two lots in Everett; \$550.

George W. Colvin to John A. Shaffer, 17 acres in Napier; \$517.

Walter Gratz, by executor, to Henry S. Gratz, 9,039 acres in Bedford and Fulton townships; \$1,000.

Margaret R. Williamson to William H. Williamson, two tracts in Bedford township; \$2,750.

Charles W. Williamson to William H. Williamson, 66 acres in Bedford township; \$1.

Bedford M. E. Church

Missionary service at 10:30 o'clock, subject of sermon, "The Kingdom of Christ, in What It Consists." Evening service, 7:30 o'clock, subject of sermon, "Card Playing," the second in a series of sermons to young people.

F. W. Biddle, Pastor.

Dunning's Creek Reformed Church
Pleasant Hill: Communion 10 a. m.; preparatory service Saturday 10 a. m.; preaching 7:15 p. m.

B. F. Bausman, Pastor.

DR. SMITH CHOSEN DIRECTOR

Stockholders of First National Bank
Elect Officers.

At the recent annual meeting of the stockholders of the First National Bank the members of the old board of directors were re-elected except County Superintendent J. Anson Wright, who has been chosen cashier by the Hartley Banking Company. His place was filled by the election of Dr. Edmund L. Smith of Schellsburg. In the selection of Dr. Smith as director the stockholders have made no mistake, for he is a man of broad experience and is possessed of business ability far above the average. The affairs of this financial institution have been wisely directed by the officials in the past. The usual semi-annual dividend of 3 per cent. was recently declared. Oscar D. Doty was again elected President and A. B. Egolf Vice President. The capable and courteous force has been retained in the bank.

Reads First Mass

Rev. Father Cashman, the new rector at St. Columba's, read his first mass in the church yesterday morning. He has been in the city for several days but did not assume charge of his new pastorate until Saturday morning. Father Cashman has many friends among the clergymen of this diocese and will be received with great cordiality by the people of St. Columba's, who, while sorry to part with Father Downes, are much pleased with his successor. Father Downes left for Bedford Friday evening and took charge of his new congregation yesterday. The Bedford pastorate is regarded as one of the most desirable in the diocese and it was with much regret that Father Cashman left it, although he is highly pleased with his new congregation.—Johnstown Journal, January 13.

Rev. Downes was presented with a purse containing the handsome sum of \$500 by his congregation who expressed their high regard for the retiring pastor and warm wishes for his continued success in the new charge.

BOYERTOWN HORROR

Many Lives Lost in Fire at Opera House.

Monday evening during the rendition of a play by the Lutheran Sunday school in the Opera House at Boyertown, Berks county, fire broke out and nearly 200 persons were fatally burned and others injured.

While the show was in progress a tank of gasoline exploded. The actors endeavored to quiet the audience, but in their anxiety to avoid the awful stampede of women and children the coal oil lamps which were used as footlights were overturned, setting the place on fire.

Scores of women and children were trampled upon and several who escaped being burned to death died after being dragged from the opera house. In many cases entire families have been wiped out. The scene which followed the explosion is indescribable. Scores of persons who were in the balcony at the time the explosion occurred jumped from the windows and sustained fractured limbs and skulls.

To add to the terrible disaster the fire apparatus became disabled and the structure was left entirely to the mercy of the seething flames. It is almost certain that not a vestige of the bodies of some of the unfortunate who were overcome by the smoke and perished will ever be found. Up to this time 173 bodies have been recovered. A census will be necessary to complete the list of unfortunates.

Her Eighty-First Birthday

From a Minneapolis paper we clip the following concerning the birthday celebration of Mrs. E. M. Ankeny, a sister of our venerable townsman, Hon. William P. Schell, and of Capt. A. E. Schell of Schellsburg:

"Mrs. E. M. Ankeny celebrated her eighty-first birthday anniversary Wednesday afternoon at her apartments in the Oakland, 215 Ninth street S. The affair was a thimble bee, and the rooms were beautifully decorated with a wealth of flowers which had been sent by friends in remembrance of the day. In the parlor and in the library were bunches of shaggy chrysanthemums, showing their golden, pink and white heads in baskets and vases, and the daintily arranged refreshment table in the dining room was bright with many roses. Seventy-five of the old-time friends of Mrs. Ankeny were present and during the afternoon Mrs. W. S. Ankeny, Mrs. O. J. Evans and George Brewster Munson of Boston gave delightful readings."

\$100 Reward, \$100

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Schellsburg Lutheran Charge

Sunday, January 19: Schellsburg, 10:30 a. m.; Fishertown, 2:30 p. m.; Pleasantville, 7:30 p. m. The special services at Pleasantville will be continued during the week. The service of Friday evening, January 24, will be preparatory to the Lord's Supper to be celebrated by the Pleasantville congregation Sunday morning, January 26.

H. W. Bender, Pastor.

BEDFORD SCHOOLS

(Continued From First Page.)

Fourth Primary—Miss Mary Donahoe, teacher.

A Class: Lillian Strock, Kathleen McLaughlin, Oscar Straub, Ned Shuck, Helen Pearson, Lorraine Pomeroy. B Class: Calton Little, Thomas Leader.

Third Primary—Miss Ethel Deftbaugh, teacher.

A Class: Margaret Stiver, Thelma Arnold, Margaret Pepple, Helen Smith, Magdalene Calhoun, Mary Armstrong. B Class: Eugene Price, Helen Price, Ralph Bowser.

Second Primary—Miss Imogene Kidwell, teacher.

Lillian Little, Ruth Booty, Irene Beemiller, Miriam McLaughlin, Elton Smith, Nellie McCreary, Beatrice Taylor, Howard Cameron, John Miller, Charley Taylor, Curtis McCreary.

First Primary—Miss Lizzie M. Bain, teacher.

A Class: Armeta Cameron, Charley Deftbaugh, John Bankes, Cyril Bingham, Mary Leader, Dorothy Beemiller, Russell Cook, Sarah Bowser, Hilda Hughes, Louise Strock, Mildred Nosker. B Class: Raymond Little, Howard Mervine, Helen Line, Lillian Montgomery, Landis Tanager, Prin.

Claude C. Pensyl

After an illness of five weeks, Claude Calhoun Pensyl passed away at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Daniel B. Pensyl, near Cessna, on January 8, aged 10 years, 11 months and 13 days. His parents and four brothers and sisters survive: Harry, Roscoe, Mabel and Ruth. Claude was a generous, kind-hearted and a loving boy and will be greatly missed by all who knew him, especially in the Lutheran Sunday school and public school, which he attended regularly. The funeral was held Thursday afternoon in the Reformed church by Revs. J. H. Diehl and B. F. Bausman. Interment in the cemetery adjoining the church.

Miss Isabel Jones

Miss Isabel Jones died Sunday evening at a private hospital for insane at Philadelphia, where she was undergoing treatment. The deceased formerly resided in Hollidaysburg and will be remembered as the lady who came here two years ago, slightly demented, but with quite a sum of money in a satchel which she carried, and certificates of deposit in a Pittsburgh bank of several thousand dollars. She was aged about fifty years, and has a sister residing in Bellwood. The remains were brought here and later taken to Salemville, Bedford county, for interment.

Hollidaysburg, January 15.

RAILROAD COMMISSION

Named by Governor Stuart—Appointment a Surprise.

Last Monday Governor Stuart appointed the following members of the State Railroad Commission: Chairman, Nathaniel Ewing, United States Judge for the Western District of Pennsylvania, Pittsburg; Charles N. Mann of Philadelphia; John Y. Boyd of Harrisburg.

The appointments were a general surprise, the Governor having given no intimation of his intentions.

The Probable Terms

The Dunsmore act creating the commission provides that the members of the original commission are to be appointed for terms of three, four and five years, respectively, succeeding appointees to be named for terms of five years each as the original terms expire. It is believed at the capitol that the appointments will expire in rotation—Judge Ewing in 1911, Mr. Mann, 1912, and Mr. Boyd, 1913.

In the absence of the chairman of the commission at any meeting his place is to be filled by the member of the body whose term will first expire. It is believed that because of this provision of the law Chairman Ewing is the three-year member, but nothing definite will probably be known until the commissions are made out at the State Department.

Each of the railroad commissioners is to receive a salary of \$8,000 annually, in addition to necessary expenses. The make-up of the board was not specified by the Dunsmore act in any way, further than that one of the members must be learned in the law. Judge Ewing is this member.

SCHOOL REPORT

Of Mann's Choice for Month Ending January 10, 1908.

Primary Room—Gertrude Oyler, teacher. Percentage of attendance for month, males 92, females 90. Honor Roll: Mary Scritchfield, Edna Koontz, Sadie Kauffman, Clarence Scritchfield, Roy Valentine, Albert Koontz, Clarence Smith, Ord Koontz, T. B. Hurley, John Clark, Crude Diehl, Paul Miller, Henry Herline.

Intermediate Room—Jess M. Hoover, teacher. Number enrolled, males 15, females 17; total 32. Average attendance 28. Per cent. of attendance for month, males 90, females 89; average 90. Honor Roll: Florence Cuppett, Irene Cuppett, Florence Amick, Nellie Fisher, Mabel Lehman, Julia Whetstone, Florence Miller, Mary Koontz, Della Miller, James Scritchfield, Oscar McCreary, William Dietz, Clarence Dietz, Paul Critzman.

Advanced Room—Abram W. Sparks, teacher. Number enrolled, males 10, females 15; total 25. Average attendance, 21. Percent of attendance, 84. Honor Roll: Bessie Diehl, Mary Sams, Effie Clark, Julia Lehman, Lella Whetstone, Evelyn Reiley, Ross Hurley, Albert Hurley.

Marriage Licenses

John W. W. Carper of Woodbury and Nora Blanche Armstrong of Henrietta.

Chester Shaffer of Breezewood and Mary Poor of Cypher.

Guy L. Burket and Bernice J. Bollinger, of Altoona.

Harry Ross Burket of Hollidaysburg and Sarah May Weyant of Weyant.

William Bloom and Mary Fleegle, of Napier township.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

For County Commissioner

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the Democratic nomination for County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Democratic voters of the county.

BALTZER SNYDER,
West Providence Township.
P. O. Address, Everett, Pa.

For County Commissioner

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the Democratic nomination for County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Democratic voters of Bedford county.

WILLIAM EASTER,
Bedford Township.
Bedford, R. F. D. 1.

Hyndman

January 14—After running on half-time for several weeks the tannery has again started on full-time.

Mr. and Mrs. James Wagner, of Michigan, are visiting at the home of S. G. Wagner.

W. S. Bruner and daughter spent several days recently with Cumberland Valley friends.

Water in the cellar of the M. E. church, which prevented having fire in the furnace, was the cause of the Sunday services not being held.

Elmer Shilling and wife are suffering with rheumatism and Charles Kennell is ill with pneumonia.

Miss Anna Meyers celebrated her eleventh birthday at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Meyers, last evening. Quite a number of little folks spent a delightful evening. Delicious refreshments were served to the guests.

Rev. Joyce of Pittsburg is conducting services in the Christian church. Charles Close of McKeesport spent a day or two here this week.

Miss Huldah Bunt of Hazen, Md., is the guest of relatives at this place.

Mrs. Walter Hite and children, of Scottsdale, who have been visiting at Rainsburg, were here for a short time last Saturday.

After a visit of several days at this place, Miss Edith Wilger returned to her home in Ellerslie yesterday.

Elbert Hershberger of Portage is greeting old friends here.

D. W. Prosser, District Grand Chancellor of K. of P. Lodge, assisted by W. S. Lysinger and H. E. Miller, of Bedford, were at Thursday night's meeting and installed our officers. Supper was served when the meeting adjourned.

Mr. and Mrs. Nathan Kennell are entertaining their son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. George Fazenbaker, of Piedmont, W. Va.

Charles Dwyer and wife, who had been visiting in Somerset county, have returned home.

Schellsburg

January 15—Clarence Williams of Johnstown visited his mother, Mrs. J. P. Williams, this week.

Miss Mary Clark of Mann's Choice was the guest of Miss Mame Bowser several days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Mowry, Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Colvin, Mrs. H. N. Shoemaker and Mrs. J. E. Garlinger were visitors in Bedford last Friday.

H. B. and J. N. Williams made a business trip to Bedford yesterday.

Miss Maud Colvin of Bedford spent several days with her aunt, Mrs. J. E. Garlinger, recently.

Miss Mame Bowser visited friends in Mann's Choice several days this week.

Doris Culp, who was very sick for several days last week, is better again.

Mrs. S. C. Wolf and James Naugle are added to the sick list at this time.

For Rent

OR

For Sale

Three Farms in Bedford Township.

Owner having other business desires to dispose of them at once. Terms to suit purchasers. For further information apply to

SIMON H. SELL,

Attorney-at-Law.

BEDFORD, PA.

ALSO

Timber Tract short distance from Bedford Springs. About 120 acres, located on public road. Apply as above.

SALE REGISTER

All persons having sale bills printed at this office get a free notice in the sale register. This is worth several times the price of the bills.

Saturday, January 25, at 1 p. m., on the premises, two miles south of Gapsville, J. B. Fluck, executor of the late John Snyder, will sell 60 acres of improved land, adjoining lands of Enos Wink, Hiram Fletcher and Ephraim Malott, having thereon erected a barn, log house, etc. Also a tract of 27 acres of mountain land.

Saturday, January 25, at 2 p. m., at Schellsburg, the executors of the late B. F. Williams will sell lot 66x150 feet, having thereon erected 2-story frame, pebble-dashed house, barn and several outbuildings. Good well and cistern and plenty of fruit on premises.

Burket-Bollinger

Guy L. Burket and Miss Bernice J. Bollinger, both of Altoona, were married at the Methodist parsonage on Tuesday, January 14, by Rev. F. W. Biddle.

NOTICE

READ CAREFULLY

We are going to make 500 dozen of our \$2.50 Photographs at \$1.00 per dozen, to those presenting this coupon at our Studio. Also

100 dozen of our \$5.00 Folder Photos at \$2.50 per dozen.

Remember, to avail yourself of this special offer, you must present one of the coupons at our studio. All photographs guaranteed. Come early, and avoid the rush, to

MOLL'S STUDIO

Opposite Barnett's Department Store
JULIANA STREET

BEDFORD, PA.

Cut out this Coupon and present at our Studio

BARGAIN DAYS

Wednesday, January 22, and Each Wednesday Following.

This will be an opportunity that you should not miss. We quote you prices on a few of the many things:

Thread, spool	5c
Lot Embroidery, worth 12½ to 20c	10c
Lot Muslin, yard wide	4½c up
Lot Calico, yard	6c
Lot Gingham, yard	6c
Lot 50c Dress Goods, yard	36c
Lot Ladies' Underwear, 25 to 35c, at	18c
Lot Ladies' Long Coats, regular \$5.00, at	\$2.48
Lot Boys' Knee Pants, some cord	18c
Lot Wool Blankets greatly reduced.	
Some fine prices on groceries.	

Don't forget the day and come early.

W. H. STRAUB

Everybody Interested

in an event of importance. Our

ANNUAL REMNANT SALE

will be held on WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 22. Making room for new spring goods. Good value for every dollar you spend here.

Mrs. Ella Gilchrist

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD

Bulletin.

THE MIDWINTER OUTING

This is the time for the midwinter outing. A dash of summer in the midst of winter is an agreeable variation. It makes for health and pleasure and stimulates vitality.

For the extended trip, Southern California, the fruit and flower land of the Pacific Coast, offers unrivaled attractions.

For the fortnight's trip, Florida, the summer garden of the Northern winter, bids you come and enjoy its genial sunshine, its tropical scenes and its out-door life.

For the ten days' outing, Pinehurst, Camden, Aiken, Augusta, Southern Pines and other popular resorts in the pine belt of the Carolinas and Georgia offer many inducements.

For the short trip—the week-end outing—Atlantic City is always attractive. The same breezes that depress the thermometer in summer seem to keep it up in winter. It offers great hotels on the ocean's edge, out-of-door life on land and sea, and a climate full of snap but shorn of the winter severity.

Before deciding on your midwinter outing consult a Pennsylvania Railroad Ticket Agent and get a Pennsylvania Railroad Winter Excursion Book. Whether you select California, Florida, the Carolinas, or Atlantic City, the Pennsylvania Railroad offers a comprehensive train service, reasonable rates and ticketing arrangements, and the best facilities that modern transportation methods can provide.

Church of God

There will be preaching at Coal Dale on January 19 at 10:30 a. m.; at Round Knob at 2:30 p. m., and at Saxton at 7:30. Revival services are in progress at Saxton. Much interest is being manifested and several have been converted. Services each evening at 7:30.

F. W. McGuire, Pastor.

St. Clairsville Reformed Church

St. Clairsville: Sunday school, 9 a. m.; Holy Communion 10 a. m. Preparatory service Saturday 2 p. m. Imier: Sunday school 1 p. m.; preaching 2:15 p. m.; catechetical lectures 3:15 p. m.

J. W. Zehring, Pastor.

DIVIDEND DECLARED

The Huntingdon & Broad Top Mountain Railroad & Coal Co. Office, North American Building, Philadelphia, January 14, 1908. The Board of Directors has this day declared a semi-annual dividend of 3½ per cent. (one dollar and seventy-five cents per share) on the Preferred Stock of the Company, clear of all taxes, payable on and after the 25th inst. to the stockholders as of record on the 17th inst. Checks will be mailed to stockholders who have filed permanent dividend orders at this office.

J. P. DONALDSON, Treasurer.

The STUPENDOUS SALE

At The Metropolitan Clothing and Shoe House, Bedford, Pa.,

STILL GOES ON

The relentless Price Cutting fills this store with customers from morning till night every day in the week, goods were never before given away for such a trifle as now. You can't resist the Wonderful Bargains. You should see what a cry goes up among the goods when they are being slaughtered, but we don't care, everything must be sold out.

The Sale Must Keep Up Until the Whole Stock is Disposed of.

Don't wait another day, come, and help crowd the store. *Your Dollar never did the work it will do now.* Read over the price list and come, it will Pay you and Pay you big.

MEN'S FURNISHINGS

One lot Men's Half Hose	3c
One lot Men's Heavy Socks	5c
One lot Men's 25c Socks	11c
One lot Men's Silk Suspenders	9c
One lot Men's Silk Suspenders	17c
One lot Men's Handkerchiefs	2c
One lot Men's Red Handkerchiefs	4c
One lot Men's White Handkerchiefs, values up to 15c	5c
One lot Men's 50c Gloves	23c
One lot Men's \$1.00 Gloves	49c
One lot Men's Fleece Shirts and Drawers, values 30c	29c
One lot Men's Fleece Lined Shirts and Drawers	39c
One lot Men's All-Wool Underwear, value \$1.50	89c
One lot Men's 75c and \$1.00 Dress Shirts	47c
One lot Men's \$1.25 and \$1.50 Dress Shirts	88c
One lot Men's 50c Ties	21c
One lot Men's and Boys' 25c Rubber Collars	12c
One lot Men's All-Wool Single Vests, all sizes, values up to \$2.00	39c
One lot Men's Knit \$2.00 Coats (or Sweater Coats)	98c
One lot Men's \$1.00 and \$1.25 Sweaters	48c
One lot Boys' 75c and \$1.00 Sweaters	39c
One lot Boys' Fleece Lined 50c Underwear	19c
One lot Men's and Boys' 50c Caps	18c
One lot Men's Heavy Canvas Gloves, values up to 15c	4c
One lot Men's \$2.00 Stiff Hats, latest style	98c
One lot Men's \$2.00 Soft Hats, new styles	98c
One lot Men's \$3.00 Soft and Stiff Hats	\$1.67
One lot Suit Cases, values up to \$2.50	99c
One lot All-Leather \$5.00 and \$6.00 Suit Cases	\$2.89 and \$3.98
One lot \$1.00 and \$1.50 Telescopes	48c
One lot Trunks, sizes up to 36 in., extra strong and durable	\$2.49
One lot Men's Corduroy Pants, values up to \$3.25	\$1.98
One lot Youths' long Corduroy Pants, value \$2.25	\$1.29
One lot Men's Overalls, extra good quality	39c
One lot Men's Jumpers, heavy weight	39c
One lot Men's Army Pants, values to \$2.00	98c
One lot Men's Army Coats	68c
One lot Boys' Overalls	19c
One lot Men's \$5.00 and \$6.00 Rubberoid Coats	\$2.98
One lot Men's \$8.00 and \$10.00 Mackintoshes	\$4.89
One lot Boys' \$3.00 and \$3.50 Mackintoshes	\$1.98
One lot Men's Oiled Shakers, Yellow and Black, up to \$4	\$1.99
One lot Men's Oiled Hats	33c
One lot Men's Black Coats, suitable for dress	\$1.38

MEN'S SUITS

One lot Men's Suits, nearly all sizes; values to \$9.50	\$2.89
One lot Men's Suits in Black, Blue, Gray and Brown, all sizes; up to \$10.50	\$3.98
One lot Men's Suits, extra sizes up to 50; values up to \$15	\$4.98
One lot Men's Suits, Black All-Wool, Thibet, Single and Double Breasted; values up to \$12	\$5.88
One lot Men's Suits, Brown, All-Wool, Double Breasted; values up to \$15	\$6.99
One lot Men's Suits, Gray effects, Single Breasted, all sizes; values up to \$12.50	\$4.89
One lot Men's \$16 Suits, beautifully made—a Bargain at \$16	\$7.44
One lot Men's \$18.50 Suits, hand-tailored, in Black, Gray and Brown	\$8.98
One lot Men's \$20 Black Broadcloth Suits, silk lined	\$9.98
One lot Men's Suits, the best \$22.50 Suits made	\$10.88
One lot Men's Suits, finest in the state for \$25	\$12.44
One lot Men's Corduroy Suits, up to \$10	\$4.98

MEN'S OVERCOATS

One lot Men's \$7.50 Black Dress Overcoats, all sizes	\$2.98
One lot Men's \$8.75 Storm Overcoats, Black and Gray, all sizes	\$3.89
One lot Men's fine Beaver \$12 Overcoats in Blue and Black	\$4.99

One lot Men's fine Beaver \$12.75 Overcoats in Brown and Black	\$5.37
One lot Men's long Dress \$15 Overcoats, Black and Gray	\$7.44
One lot Men's \$18 Imported Kersey Overcoats	\$9.24
One lot Men's \$20 Imported Melton Overcoats	\$10.89
One lot Men's \$25 finest Pilot Cloth Overcoats	\$12.37

MEN'S RAINCOATS

One lot Men's \$15 Raincoats, Smoke Gray and light, also Black	\$7.88
One lot Men's \$18 Raincoats, Black and Gray, all sizes	\$9.98
One lot Men's \$22.50 Raincoats, Black and Gray, all sizes	\$11.98

YOUNG MEN'S SUITS

One lot Young Men's \$7.50 Suits, sizes up to 20, Single Breasted	\$2.06
One lot Young Men's \$8.25 Suits, sizes up to 20, Double Breasted	\$3.89
One lot Young Men's \$10 Suits, Black, Gray, Blue and Brown	\$4.98
One lot Young Men's \$12.50 Suits, Black, Gray, Blue and Brown	\$5.77
One lot Young Men's \$13.75 Suits, Black, Gray, Blue and Brown	\$7.44
One lot Young Men's \$15 Suits, Blue, Brown and Black	\$8.67

YOUNG MEN'S OVERCOATS

One lot Young Men's Overcoats, cut long and full; up to \$7	\$2.74
One lot Young Men's Overcoats, cut long and full; up to \$8.50	\$3.99
One lot Young Men's \$10 Overcoats, all sizes	\$4.88
One lot Young Men's \$12.50 Overcoats, all sizes	\$5.97
One lot Young Men's \$15 Overcoats, all sizes	\$8.89

BOYS' AND CHILDREN'S SUITS

One lot Boys' Good, Strong, Wool Suits, sizes 7 to 15	98c
One lot Boys' Double Breasted Suits, sizes up to 16	\$1.49
One lot Little Boys' \$3.75 Suits, sizes 3 to 8	\$1.97
One lot Boys' \$5.50 Suits, Black, Gray, Brown and Blue	\$2.98
One lot Boys' \$6.75 Suits, Black, Gray, Brown and Blue	\$3.89

BOYS' OVERCOATS

One lot Boys' \$3.75 Overcoats, sizes to 15	\$1.98
One lot Boys' \$5.00 Overcoats, sizes to 16	\$2.49
One lot Boys' \$7.00 Overcoats, sizes to 17	\$3.99

MEN'S DRESS PANTS

One lot Men's Dress Pants, all sizes in different colors	98c
One lot Men's \$3.00 Dress Pants, sizes up to 46	\$1.89
One lot Men's \$4.00 Dress Pants, sizes up to 42	\$1.98
One lot Men's \$5.00 Dress Pants, sizes up to 44	\$2.48
One lot Men's Dress Corduroy Pants; values up to \$3.50	\$1.99

YOUNG MEN'S DRESS PANTS

One lot \$2.25 Pants, sizes 27 to 32 waist measure	98c
One lot \$3.25 Pants, sizes 27 to 32 waist measure	\$1.49
One lot Corduroy Pants, sizes to 32 waist measure	\$1.29
One lot Evening Pants, values up to \$2.50	88c

BOYS' KNEE PANTS

One lot Corduroy 50c Knee Pants	29c
One lot Wool Knee Pants	19c
One lot fine All-Wool \$1.00 Knee Pants	48c
One lot fine Wool and Corduroy 75c Pants	39c

BOOTS AND SHOES FOR MEN, WOMEN AND CHILDREN

Children's Shoes, all leather	41c
One lot Children's Shoes	69c
One lot Boys' All-Leather \$1.50 Shoes	98c
One lot Big Girls' Strictly All-Leather Shoes	98c
One lot Boys' \$2.25 Shoes, all sizes	\$1.18
One lot Girls' \$2.00 and \$2.25 Shoes	\$1.18
One lot Women's Dress Shoes, all sizes	\$1.10
One lot Women's \$2.30 Dress Shoes	\$1.39
One lot Women's \$3.00 Dress Shoes	\$1.47
One lot Women's \$3.50 Dress Shoes, LA FRANCE	\$1.94
One lot Women's \$4.00 Dress Shoes, LA FRANCE	\$2.59
One lot Men's Dress Shoes	\$2.88
One lot Men's \$2.75 Dress Shoes	\$1.17
One lot Men's \$3.50 Dress Shoes	\$1.38
One lot Men's WALK-OVER Shoes and Oxfords; up to \$5	\$2.78
One lot Men's TERRIUNE Shoes and Oxfords; up to \$5	\$2.69
One lot Men's \$5 and \$6 Shoes	\$3.68
One lot Men's Walk-Over and Terriune \$1 and \$5 Shoes	\$3.39
One lot Men's 2 Buckle Arctics	\$1.29
One lot Men's Rubbers	69c
One lot Boys' Rubbers	41c
One lot Women's \$3 to \$4 Oxfords, all sizes	\$1.89
One lot Men's \$3.25 Leather Boots	\$1.98
One lot Boys' Gum Boots	\$1.39
One lot Men's \$4 Snag-Proof Gum Boots	\$2.96
One lot Men's Felt Boots (Boots only)	39c
One lot Women's Felt Slippers	15c
One lot Men's House Slippers	39c
One lot Men's \$4.50 Snag-Proof Rubber Boots	\$3.29
One lot Big Boys' Lumbermen's Rubbers and Stockings	\$1.79
One lot Women's 2-Buckle \$2.50 Arctics	\$1.58
One lot Women's 2-Buckle \$2 Arctics	\$1.19
One lot Women's 50c and 75c Overgaiters	23c
One lot Men's 75c and \$1.00 Overgaiters	29c
One lot Canvas Leggings	37c

WOMEN'S AND GIRLS' WEARABLES—FURS, COATS, SKIRTS, UNDERWEAR AND HOSIERY

Women's Ribbed Underwear, all sizes	19c
One lot Women's Union Suits, values up to \$1.25	44c
One lot Women's All-Wool 35c and 50c Hose	22c
One lot Women's fine Black Hose, Winter Weight, value 25c	12c
One lot Misses' and Children's Heavy All-Wool Hose	19c
One lot Misses and Children's Heavy, Ribbed, 25c Hose	11c
One lot Children's Union Suits, all sizes	17c
One lot Children's Vests and Pants	9c
One lot Women's All-Wool \$3 Sweaters	\$1.89
One lot Women's All-Wool \$2.50 Sweaters	\$1.33
One lot Women's \$10 Coats, Black and Tan	\$4.98
One lot Women's \$12 Coats, Black and Tan	\$6.44
One lot Women's \$15 Coats, Black and Tan	\$7.99
One lot Girls' and Misses' \$1 and \$5 Coats	\$2.29
One lot Girls' and Misses' \$5 to \$7.50 Coats	\$3.98
One lot Women's Black and Gray \$4.25 Dress Skirts	\$1.98
One lot Women's fine Panama Dress Skirts; up to \$6.50	\$3.69
One lot Women's \$10 and \$12.50 Voile Skirts	\$6.38
One lot Women's \$8 and \$10 fine Skirts	\$4.59
One lot Misses' Dress Skirts	\$1.44
One lot Women's \$10 and \$12.50 Raincoats	\$4.98
One lot Women's \$6 and \$8 Raincoats	\$3.87
One lot Women's Furs, values to \$3	97c
One lot Women's Furs, values to \$5	\$1.98
One lot Women's Furs, values to \$7	\$3.69
One lot Women's Furs, values to \$10	\$4.98
One lot Women's Furs, values to \$15	\$6.99
One lot Girls' and Misses' Fall Weight, \$6.50 Jackets	\$2.89
One lot Small Girls' ready-made Dresses; up to \$2.50	49c and 98c
One lot fine Wool Steamer Capes, values to \$15	\$3.98
One lot Women's White 10c Handkerchiefs	3c
One lot Women's \$1.75 and \$2 Kid Gloves	97c
One lot Women's \$2.50 and \$3.25 Black Petticoats	98c, \$1.29
One lot Misses and Young Girls' Raincoats; up to \$6.75	\$2.98

Not a single piece of goods must remain in the store—no matter what loss to us. We are compelled to close out the entire stock.

RAILROAD FARE PAID ON PURCHASES OF FIFTEEN DOLLARS AND OVER.

Tell your neighbors, tell your friends and be here on time. The THREE RED FLAGS IN FRONT OF OUR STORE tell you where we are.

The Metropolitan Clothing and Shoe House, Bedford, Pa.

Osterburg

January 14—The deepest snow for many years fell on Tuesday of last week. It was an all-day snow and was about 22 inches deep. There were many drifted roads on Wednesday, which greatly inconvenienced travel and rendered it impossible for the mails to get through. Seven teams were stuck near the top of the mountain above St. Clairsville for several hours and had to be shoveled out for a distance of about forty rods.

Mrs. May Gebb of Cleveland is spending some time with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Stambaugh.

Miss Rose Crawley has gone to her home at Wellville, O., after spending some months with her aunt, Mrs. R. A. Chamberlain, at this place.

Miss Salinda Moses is spending several weeks in Pittsburgh and Altoona.

Hon. George W. Oster spent several days the latter part of last week at Sunbury and Williamsport on business.

The Reformed midwinter communion services will be held at 10 a. m. next Sunday.

Miss Anna Moses, who has been nursing at Bedford for some time, has returned home.

Warren Smith, who has been millwrighting at Windber, has returned to his home here.

The chicken and waffle supper

given by the boys of Trinity Reformed church Saturday evening was well patronized and was a success in every way.

Over 3,300 pieces of mail were handled in December by the R. F. D. carrier. This exceeded the requirement of the Postoffice Department by over 300 pieces. We hope it will continue to keep up to the standard required.

Point

January 14—Rev. Silas Rodgers of near Ryot attended the sale of J. C. Smith on Saturday.

There will still be several sales of personal property in or near this place in the near future as Robert Allison will move to Windber and Charles Wolf will dispose of some of his personal property between this and spring.

Miss Fannie Griffith of Turtle Creek is paying her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Griffith, a visit at this time. Mrs. J. E. McMullin and two children, of Somerset, are also visiting her mother, Mrs. Griffith.

George McCreary of Springfield, O., and Miss Mary McCreary of Pittsburgh are visiting their sick father, Joseph McCreary of Springhope, who is in a serious condition.

Mrs. Lucy Blattnerberger has returned home from Sharon, where she had been taking care of her brother J. E. McCreary's wife while ill.

The little town of Mann's Choice was like a bee hive on Friday last. The town was full of sleds that

brought in lumber, ties, apples, and other things, and took away coal, corn and merchandise. Your correspondent met eighteen sleds, all loaded, going to the town in a distance of a little over a mile on the Schellsburg road.

Imbertown

January 14—Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Davis, of New Paris, are visiting in this vicinity.

Misses Estella Dibert and Nellie S. Kerr have returned from a few weeks' visit to friends and relatives in New Buena Vista.

George Russell is on the sick list at present.

Lloyd Dibert of San Francisco, Cal., spent a few days recently with relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. Adam Keontz have moved their household goods to the property of William Fyan at this place.

S. S. Mock has returned from a visit to Cumberland and Altoona.

Our schools are progressing nicely under the careful instructions of Misses Clara E. Devore and Gertrude G. Claar.

Miss Lulu Hughes of Bedford is visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Shunk.

Miss Elizabeth Dibert of Pleasant Valley is visiting at the home of S. S. Mock.

Paul, the little son of Jacob Imber, is reported some better at this writing. He is suffering from an attack of pneumonia.

Teddy

Woodbury

January 14—Mrs. David Byers is still in a serious condition.

We hear that John Over is negotiating for one of the Duncan farms.

An interesting meeting was held by the Daughters of Rebekah last Wednesday evening. Several new members were initiated and a fine program was rendered. An oyster supper was served at the close of the meeting.

Dr. Chris Newcomer is suffering with rheumatism. We hope for a speedy recovery.

Miss Ella Meyers, a trained nurse, has returned home from Pittsburgh where she spent the past two months with a patient.

The Church of God is holding a series of revival meetings.

Miss Myra Klutz of Hollidaysburg spent the past week at the pleasant home of W. H. Clouse.

We are sorry to report the illness of William Henry, who suffered a stroke of apoplexy last Saturday.

Fyan

January 13—The heavy rain Saturday night and Sunday has again spoiled the sledding.

John C. Bence is erecting a large henry on his farm near here.

E. J. Fisher of Johnstown made a flying business trip through our vicinity Monday.

Ross Hillegass and George Deane, Jr., made a business trip to Schellsburg Thursday afternoon.

Misses Lizzie Deane and Zora Hillegass, of Johnstown, are sojourning among home folks.

George Fisher and family and Henry Ellenberger were guests of the smiling face of Russel Hillegass of near New Buena Vista was seen on our streets Saturday evening.

Henry McKinney and family on Sunday.

William Dull of Johnstown is spending a few days with his sister, Mrs. George Fisher.

A new industry has been started in our city of a weather prophet and an almanac maker. Anyone wishing predictions for 1908 leave their orders at the grocery store on Main street.

Henry McKinney and wife transacted business at New Paris Saturday.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. John Deane was taken by storm Friday evening, when the young people of our vicinity to the number of 54 gathered there, the surprise being on their daughter, Miss Ada Deane.

The evening was spent in playing games. Refreshments were served. The guests departed for their homes at an early hour, all having spent a very happy evening.

Mrs. Susan McCreary is spending some time with her son, Peter McCreary, near New Paris.

One of our young men recently commenced keeping bachelor's hall.

This is leap year, girls, now seize the opportunity.

Russel Hillegass, who recently graduated from the International Correspondence School of Scranton as an electrician, has accepted a position with an electric company near Cleveland, O. He will leave for his new field of labor Thursday of this week. May he meet with success.

Frank Mowry and Miss Clara Culp were guests of John Deane and family Friday night.

George and Albert Weyant spent Sunday with their brother Adam, who is seriously ill at his home near Berlin.

Howard Hillegass, our bustling handle maker, turned out several dozen fine ax handles in the past few days.

Miss Effie Deane spent several days the past week with her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Deane, near here.

Rolla Hillegass and Miss Lizzie Deane were the guests of Jesse Hillegass and family Saturday evening.

Miss Etta Bence of Sewickley is visiting her father, J. C. Bence.

Peter Hillegass made a business trip to Schellsburg Monday.

Uncle Tom

Wolfsburg Circuit

Preaching next Sunday as follows: Wolfsburg 10 a. m.; Trans Run 2:30 p. m.; Rainsburg revival at 7 p. m., unless other announcements are made. Quarterly conference on January 25 at 2 p. m. at Bedford.

B. C. Keboch, Pastor.

Dan Cupid—Magician.

By HARRY HOUDINI.

Copyrighted, 1907, by C. H. Satchell.

In agony of apprehension Williams started to arrange his modest conjuring apparatus. A few hours earlier his debut as a parlor entertainer had been a matter of joyous and ambitious anticipation. Now the brocaded walls of Senator Morgan's music room fairly threatened to close in and choke him, while the fragrance of household flowers oppressed him strangely. He wondered how he had ever dared to ask the vaudeville agent who supplied Mrs. Morgan and other fashionable hostesses with talent to let him substitute for Thorley, the eminent magician who had fallen a victim to la grippe. Of course he would fail, Mrs. Morgan would be furious, the agent would never give him another engagement, and his career would come to an ignominious end. The laughter and chatter of the children, dancing on the other side of the folding doors, sounded like the deathknell of his long cherished hopes.

"Can I help you in any way? I am Miss Morgan. The servants are all busy with supper—and I thought—perhaps—"

Young Williams had never thought of needing help, but as he faced the clear-eyed, flower-like girl and the echo of her well modulated voice rang in his ears he felt that his one hope of succeeding lay in her presence. Men and women wiser in the social world than Frank Williams had fallen under the spell of Helen Morgan's rare sympathy and charm and wondered how this girl of high ideals and gentle manners could be the daughter of Senator Morgan, ponderous with the arrogance of newly acquired wealth, and Mrs. Morgan, who radiated commonplace attributes as her recently purchased diamonds scintillated light.

At Frank's faltering thanks Helen Morgan began quietly, but deftly, to carry out his instructions, placing a light gift table here, a taboret there, and where it would be within reach of the conjurer's hand a candle or a gleaming revolver. And, though afterward Frank Williams could not tell how it had happened, before the settings for his act were prepared the girl had drawn out his tale of half tragic struggle, the prosaic, hard headed father storming over the visionary, inexplicable nature of his youngest son, the loyal mother secretly brooding over and abetting this odd chick of her little flock, his constant endeavor to learn the secrets of magic and then to secure a hearing, even the rented dress suit and the gold watch which had been pawned that very afternoon to buy bouquets and gilded trinkets to distribute among his youthful auditors. And as he finished it seemed to Helen Morgan that she stood in the presence of a struggling genius. She had read such stories of poets, musicians and inventors. The tawdriness of the conjuring world faded, and tenderly her hand rested on the white satin cover of the young man's servant. It was a bit of his mother's wedding dress, sacrificed gladly to her son's art, a rich fabric yellowed with age and finished with strips of rare old lace.

The performance was a great success. The children were duly mystified and more than delighted with the showers of trinkets and bouquets which apparently came from an inexhaustible source. Mrs. Morgan had condescended to express her appreciation, a foot man had served a supper of such rare delicacies that Frank had longed to pack them all up with his paraphernalia and take them to his mother, and now as he walked down the broad avenue leading from the house he felt as if the house behind him was fairyland indeed and Helen Morgan its princess.

Do You Open Your Mouth

Like a young bird and gulp down whatever food or medicine may be offered you? Or, do you want to know something of the composition and character of that which you take into your stomach whether as food or medicine?

Most intelligent and sensible people now-a-days insist on knowing what they employ whether as food or as medicine. Dr. Pierce believes they have a perfect right to insist upon such knowledge. So he publishes, broadcast and on each bottle wrapper, what his medicines are made of and why he regards them as such. This he can afford to do because the more the ingredients of which his medicines are made are studied and understood the more will their superior curative virtues be appreciated.

For the cure of woman's peculiar weaknesses, irregularities and derangements, giving rise to frequent headaches, backache, dragging-down pain or distress in lower abdominal or pelvic region, accompanied, oftentimes, with a debilitating, pelvic catarrhal drain and kindred symptoms of weakness, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a most efficient remedy. It is equally effective in curing painful periods, in giving strength to nursing mothers and in preparing the system of the expectant mother for baby's coming, thus rendering childbirth safe and comparatively painless. The "Favorite Prescription" is a most potent, strengthening tonic to the general system and to the organs distinctly feminine in particular. It is also a soothing and invigorating nerve and creates nervous exhaustion, nervous prostration, neuralgia, hysteria, spasms, chorea, St. Vitus's dance, and other distressing nervous symptoms attendant upon functional and organic diseases of the distinctly feminine organs.

A host of medical authorities of all the several schools of practice, recommend each of the several ingredients of which "Favorite Prescription" is made for the cure of the diseases for which it is claimed to be a cure. You may read what they say for yourself by sending a postal card request for a free booklet of extracts from the leading authorities, to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y., and it will come to you by return post.

The Cough of Consumption

Your doctor will tell you that fresh air and good food are the real cures for consumption. But often the cough is very hard. Hence, we suggest that you ask your doctor about your taking Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. It controls the tickling, quiets the cough.

We publish our formulas. We banish alcohol from our medicines. We urge you to consult your doctor.

One of Ayer's Pills at bedtime will cause an increased flow of bile, and produce a gentle laxative effect the day following. Formula on each box. Show it to your doctor. He will understand at a glance. Dose, one pill at bedtime.

Made by the J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

But he was roused from his dream by a grim faced butler, who came hurrying after him.

"You're to come back to the house," was the brusque order, and, re-entering his fairyland, Williams faced Senator Morgan, a glooming figure, in the foreground and Mrs. Morgan, a hysterical one, in the background. But in the eyes of the third he read pity, the same tender pity which he had seen in her eyes when Helen Morgan had stooped to pick up his trick rabbit as the frightened animal, escaping from his pocket and trembling at the shouts of the children, had run to the girl for protection.

"It's jail for you, young man, unless you produce my wife's rings. She left them behind the rock crystal vase in the music room, and we don't propose to have them 'disappeared' as you do handkerchiefs and rabbits."

The scene which followed was a horrible nightmare to the young magician—his own protestations of innocence drowned in Mrs. Morgan's hysterics, Senator Morgan's orders for an officer, Helen's pleading for time to search and finally the discovery of the rings by a maid in Mrs. Morgan's dressing room. And when it was all over Williams was thrust out in the night through a side entrance, feeling more like a thief than an acquitted man. Then suddenly a gentle hand fell up on his arm, and a gentler voice murmured in his ear:

"Just a minute, please. I want to tell you how sorry I am. I hoped this would be the greatest night of your life."

For one long minute the young man who had his own way to make and the girl whose future had been assured so far as wealth could accomplish this feat looked into each other's eyes. And the soul of the man, suddenly born, went out to the divine tenderness of

innate womanliness which is a greater power than mere physical beauty. He spoke quietly, but with new found confidence.

"It has been a wonderful, wonderful night to me, and some day I am coming back to tell you why."

Under the chaperonage of a dowager duchess who knew how to turn her title to financial account Helen Morgan was "doing" the London season. In a Mayfair drawing room she sat, and beside her was a man with a monocle, an English accent above reproach and a patronizing air. Of course the Morgan millions would mean the remantling of his ancestral but crumbling castles, but then the utter indifference of this girl irritated him even while it commanded his admiration.

"I suppose you saw Erskine in Paris. He's been the go over there—made by the American set, I understand. They say it's his manners as much as his art that got the women all going. He never speaks during his performance and has the most inscrutable eyes. Never could understand why women went in so heavily for eyes. Conjurers bore me, as a rule, but I'm curious to see this man."

Helen Morgan hardly heard what the man with the monocle was saying. "Erskine!"

In a secret drawer of her jewel case there lay a card, "Frank Erskine Williams," the card of the man who had never come back, never sent her a message in five years, the man who had forgotten! But, no; this could not be he, for the man who had promised had a ready tongue—yes, a ready tongue, as all men had—who promised.

A flutter of fans and a murmur of subdued interest announced that the lion of the evening had arrived. A quick inclination of the head, a snapping of long, slender fingers, and the performance was under way. With lightning rapidity and wonderful deftness the conjurer worked, and the breathless audience watched, not so much the tricks as the unsmiling lips, the inscrutable eyes, which seemed not to see either the sea of faces upraised to his nor even the assistant who did his unspoken bidding.

Only one person in the fashionable audience saw something more, and that a quivering, blue eyed girl who for one brief second had met and held the magician's glance and seen burning in those inscrutable eyes a fire which had burned there on a night five years before, a fire lit centuries ago in the eyes of the world's first man—Adam.

The assistant called for a ring with which his master would work a new trick. Mechanically Helen Morgan handed him a magnificent hoop of pearls. Erskine took the ring gravely,

raised a silver hammer and apparently smashed the trinket into a thousand pieces on an anvil of curiously wrought silver. Then he produced a sealed casket of water, in which swam a gold-fish, and in the mouth of the fish he found the hoop of pearls. But the ring was not returned to its owner by the assistant. Instead, as the room rang with applause, the magician himself walked quietly down the aisle, formed by the parting of many silken skirts, and placed the ring on the girl's trembling white hand. Not even the man with the monocle noticed that the conjurer for an instant held the slim fingers in his with a pressure that threatened to crush them, nor did he dream that within the girl's palm lay another ring at which she dared not look.

Somewhat awkwardly she slipped on her long white glove. She was so deeply engaged in this operation that she did not even see the conjurer as he left the improvised stage. In the privacy of the boudoir hours later she held the conjurer's ring under the light of a blazing electric light.

"Such an odd—I was almost going to say ugly—ring," she murmured as she slipped it on her finger and turned it this way and that. A diamond, an emerald, an amethyst, a ruby, another emerald, a sapphire and a topaz formed the brilliant half hoop. Then suddenly her cheeks burned crimson. She had read the story of the many colored gems. Their first letters spelled "dearest," the message of the man who had not forgotten his promises.

With her chocolate next morning came an oddly shaped French gray envelope, bare of crest or monogram.

"Forgive my temerity of last night," ran the message within, "but for years I have been carrying that ring in my pocket, waiting for our meeting. They were the first gems I bought when success came my way, and I gathered them one by one, each perfect in its way and worthy the one woman in all the world. Yet last night I heard you were to marry the Earl of Warburton. If this is true, do what you will with the ring. If it is but an idle rumor, drop me a single word to the Hotel Cecil, 'Come.'"

Erskine laid aside the morning papers, beraiding him as the fashionable world's new found idol, to answer a summons to the phone. The voice at the other end of the wire faltered, then grew firm and strong: "Come. I could not wait to write."

ERSKINE'S CURE

Relieve Coughs

colds, hoarseness, bronchitis, asthma and diseases of the throat and lungs promptly by using Erskine's Cure. Its marked healing and strengthening virtues exert a highly beneficial effect upon the irritated parts, speedily removing the cause and effecting complete recovery.

All druggists, 25 cents.

ERSKINE'S CURE FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

REGISTER'S NOTICES

The following Administrators', and Guardians', and Executors' accounts have been filed in the Register's Office for confirmation in the Orphans' Court of Bedford county, Wednesday, January 22, 1908:

1. The final account of Samuel S. Crouse, executor of the last will and testament of Henrietta Crouse, late of Bedford township, Bedford county, Pa., deceased.

2. The account of Barton Jay, administrator and trustee to sell the real estate of Jane Bennett, late of Southampton township, Bedford county, Pa., deceased.

3. The account of Harry Swisher, administrator cum testamento annexo of James Bollinger, late of Hopewell township, Bedford county, Pa., deceased.

4. The second account of A. B. Teeter and G. M. Over, executors and trustees under the last will and testament of Cyrus S. Over, late of Woodbury township, Bedford county, Pa., deceased.

5. The first and final account of D. T. Detwiler, administrator of Adam Baker, late of South Woodbury township, Bedford county, Pa., deceased.

6. The first and final account of L. C. Markel, administrator of the estate of John Geller, late of Juniata township, Bedford county, Pa., deceased.

7. The first and final account of Watson Diehl, executor of the last will and testament of Rachael Grubb, late of Harrison township, Bedford county, Pa., deceased.

8. The second account of Frank Fletcher, Esq., administrator of the estate of Charles C. Reamer, late of Bedford borough, Bedford county, Pa., deceased.

9. The first and final account of George W. Richey, administrator of the estate of Vernon C. Shaffer, late of West Providence township, Bedford county, Pa., deceased.

10. The account of William L. Ryan, administrator of the estate of Annie Hines, late of Bedford borough, Bedford county, Pa., deceased.

11. The account of Jacob H. Snowberger, guardian of William Thaddeus Grove, a minor child of Addison Grove, late of Monroe township, Bedford county, Pa., deceased.

12. The first account of Levi B. Furry and Preston B. Furry, executors of the last will and testament of Jacob Furry, late of South Woodbury township, Bedford county, Pa., deceased.

F. M. AMOS, Register.

It Does the Business

Mr. E. E. Chamberlain of Clinton, Maine, says of Bucklen's Arnica Salve. "It does the business; I have used it for piles and it cured them. Used it for chapped hands and it cured them. Applied it to an old sore and it healed it without leaving a scar behind." 25c at all drug stores.

Symbols That Express Affection.

What a humdrum old world this would be if it were not for the symbols! Turkey at Thanksgiving, the stockings hung at the blind fireplace or over the back of a chair at Christmas, the rabbits and eggs at Easter, the pennies under one's plate on his birthday—these old make-believes generally sweeten our lives and make us better, gentler and stronger men and women. So when a wedding comes into our circle and we all work ourselves ill over the preparations, either making gowns and decorating the church or earning money to buy material and maintain the family pride with our gifts, when all this is over and the bride's mother has cried and the guests have told what a sweet little girl she was, then we gather with laughter in our eyes and a tug at our hearts and throw rice and old shoes and all sorts of foolishness after the two who are looking so hopefully into the high noon of their lives. It is all symbolical. Surely it is more worth while than the firecrackers of the Fourth of July. Maybe it is as much so as the Thanksgiving day turkey or the Easter rabbit.—Washington Times.

Failed to Talk English.

A pleasant faced woman, cleanly and well dressed, occupied a seat on the immigrant train over the Pennsylvania railroad. Interpreter and passengers tried to converse with her in a dozen languages, but she only looked puzzled. "What time does this train reach Braddock?" she asked the conductor in perfect English when the train reached Altoona. Her travelling companions had failed to talk English to her, the only language she knew.—Philadelphia Record.

When you want the best, get DeWitt's Carbolic Witch Hazel Salve. It is good for little or big cuts, boils or bruises, and is especially recommended for piles. Sold by Ed. D. Heckerman.

Bedford Planing Mill Co.

LUMBER,

Slate, Brick, Shingles, Planing Mill Work of every description.

A. G. STEINER, Supt.

ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE

[Assigned Estate of J. Roy Smith of Bedford Borough, Bedford County, Pa.]

Notice is hereby given that the above named J. Roy Smith has made and executed to the undersigned a deed of assignment for the benefit of his creditors. All persons having claims against the said estate will please present the same and those owing the said assignor will please make prompt payment.

B. F. SMITH, Assignee, Bedford, Pa.
ALVIN L. LITTLE, Atty. Dec. 13-67

PUBLIC SALE of Valuable REAL ESTATE.

The undersigned trustee, etc., under the will of Mrs. Mary R. Rock, late of Napier township, Bedford county, Pa., deceased, by virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of said county, will offer at public sale on the premises hereinafter described on

TUESDAY, JANUARY 21, 1908,

at one o'clock p. m., the following real estate, viz: A valuable farm, consisting of 123 acres and 31 perches, neat measure, all under cultivation excepting about 40 acres of wood land, located in said Napier township about one mile north of New Paris and about four miles south of Pleasantville.

The substantial improvements are a good dwelling house, good bank barn and the usual and convenient outbuildings. The location of this farm, its improvements and conveniences, and its nearness to a splendid market (Windber, Somerset county, Pa.) makes it a most desirable farm.

TERMS.—Ten per centum of bid to be paid or secured on day of sale and balance in cash upon confirmation of sale and delivery of deed, but terms satisfactory to purchasers may and will be made on day of sale.

GEORGE B. SLEEK, Trustee, Etc.,
H. D. TATE, Attorney,
Bedford, Pa. Jan. 3-37

SHERIFF'S SALES

By virtue of sundry writs of Fi. Fa. and Levania Facias issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Bedford county, and to me directed, there will be exposed to public sale, at the Court House, in the Borough of Bedford, County of Bedford, and State of Pennsylvania, at one o'clock p. m., on

SATURDAY, JANUARY 18, 1908.

All of defendant's right, title and interest in, and to the following described real estate:

One lot of ground situated in the Borough of Bedford, County of Bedford and State of Pennsylvania, fronting 30 feet on John street and extending back 240 feet to 20 foot alley, bounded on the south by John street, on the north by Rachel Bolden, on the north by an alley, on the east by Mrs. Ellsworth May, having thereon erected a two-story dwelling house and other outbuildings.

Seized and taken in execution and to be sold as the property of De-Charles Davis, Jr., defendant.

ALSO, all of defendant's right, title and interest in, and to a certain tract of land situated, lying and being in the Township of Mann, Bedford county, Penna., bounded and described as follows: Bounded on the north by the property of Oliver Smith, on the east by Alexander Cypher, on the south by Elizabeth Martin and on the west by Oliver Barnes, containing 96 acres, more or less and having thereon erected a two-story dwelling house, barn and other outbuildings.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Charles H. Fletcher* and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Charles H. Fletcher

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 11 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

HATS MUST MAKE ROOM FOR SHOES

We are closing out our Hat Department to make room for Shoes exclusively.

ONE-THIRD OFF

All the new blocks and styles in both Stiffs and Softs are included in this big cut. Our Hats have always had a splendid reputation for wearing quality. Don't miss this opportunity of purchasing a fine hat at a bargain.

Hat Show Cases For Sale Cheap

We have two 10 foot show cases for hats, and four fine display cases. Will sell cheap.

C. G. SMITH

TENDER FEET SHOES

Baltimore and George Streets. CUMBERLAND, MD.

A. C. WOLF, M. D., PHYSICIAN and SURGEON

ROOMS IN RIDENOUR BLOCK, BEDFORD, PA.

OFFICE HOURS: 9 to 12 a. m. 1 to 5 p. m. Daily Except Sunday. Special attention given to the treatment of Chronic Cases between the hours of 1 and 5 p. m., daily except Sunday.

W. H. SEARS, M. D., Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat

HUNTINGDON, PA.

AT BEDFORD, WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 22, 1908.

Can be seen at Huntingdon on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of James S. Smith, defendant.

ALSO, all of defendant's right, title and interest in, and to the following tracts of land situated, lying and being in South Woodbury township, Bedford county, Penna.:

Tract No. 1, containing about 18 acres and 69 perches, more or less, bounded on the north by John Helsel, on the east by Yoder's, on the south by Simon Brumbaugh and on the west by Albert Good, having thereon erected a two-story plank dwelling house, bank barn and other outbuildings.

Seized and taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Annie P. Benson and John Benson, defendants.

TERMS.—The price for which the property is sold must be paid at the time of sale, or such other arrangements made as will be approved, otherwise the property will immediately be put up and sold at the risk and at the expense of the person to whom it was first sold, who, in case of deficiency at such resale, shall make good the same, and in no instance will the deed be acknowledged unless the money is actually paid to the sheriff. Purchasers who are lien creditors must secure a certified list of liens for the sheriff in order to apply the amount of bids or any part thereof on their liens.

JOS. P. IMLER, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Dec. 26, 1907. 4t

IT'S A WINNER....

Our great sale started off last Saturday, January 4, with a very lively trade and the buying ever since has been active and without abatement. Many people who came "just to see what we had," and others, who "were afraid it was a fake sale," looked at the goods, bought them and left the store fully satisfied that we are doing just what we advertised to do, viz: Selling our entire stock—no reserve—no exceptions—at cost price, and most articles below the cost price. Some who came to buy only an overcoat bought a suit also, because, as they said, it was too good a bargain to let slip. True.

WE EMPHASIZE

We do not expect to make any Profit on this Sale. Our sole object is to TURN THE STOCK INTO CASH. WE WANT THE MONEY!

So great was the demand that an extra force of clerks had to be employed to wait upon the customers. Every man, boy and woman who has bought garments here will be a walking advertisement for us. They will critically compare their garments with those their neighbors bought at other stores—see the great saving, and their neighbors and friends will be here to get some just like them. We can supply all who come, for, notwithstanding the demand, the decrease in our big stock is hardly noticeable. Have you been in, reader? If not, you are missing something. This sale will last until January 25.

SIMON'S CLOTHING STORE

The Up-To-Date Store in Bedford

SIMON OPPENHEIMER
Proprietor

Opposite Grand Central Hotel
BEDFORD, PA.

Wanted, For Sale, Rent, Etc.

For Rent—Second story front room, Brode Building Jan 10-St

Wanted—Girls to learn dressmaking. Mrs. William S. Snell. Nov-1-tf

Furnished Rooms by week or month. Call on or address Miss J. Constance Tate.

For Rent—Log house on Pitt street adjoining property of Miss Eliza McCausland Apply to Mrs. B. F. Smith Jan. 10-tf.

A. Sammel, sole agent for the celebrated Blasius Pianos, will have on exhibition at F. C. Pate's furniture store during the Holiday season the finest line of Pianos ever offered here. These instruments are high-class, and are sold on their merits at most reasonable prices. All are cordially invited to call and see them. Dec. 13-tf

EXCLUSIVE AGENCIES

For Genuine Chickering & Sons, Hardman, Strick & Zeldler, Gabler, Frederick, Schubert, Kimball, Price & Teeple, Story & Clark, Haines Bros., Foster, Kingsbury, Regal, and other pianos, Estey, Lehr, Chicago Cottage, and Kimball Organs; Chase & Baker and Hardman Piano Players. Anyone purchasing a piano from this Agency will have fare to and from Cumberland paid, giving opportunity to select from large stock of W. F. Frederick.

LYONS COMPANY, Agents, Bedford, Pa.

HELP WANTED

In response to the popular demand for bonds of small denominations the AMERICAN UNION TELEPHONE COMPANY has made an issue of \$1,000,000 in \$100 and \$500 bonds.

These bonds bear 5 per cent. interest, payable semi-annually. They are an excellent investment and afford the man or woman of moderate means an opportunity to invest One Hundred Dollars in the same class of securities as the very wealthy invest their thousands in.

We wish to employ a high grade salesman to represent us and sell these bonds in Bedford county. Experience in bond salesmanship is unnecessary, but the highest references are required.

Address: THE TELEPHONE SECURITIES COMPANY, Union Trust Building, Harrisburg, Pa Jan 10-2t

A Wonderful Sale

now goes on in Bedford. The Big Store—the Metropolitan Clothing and Shoe House—is almost giving goods away. By the looks of the Blue packages that go out of the store every day the bargains must be great. It would pay everybody to stock up for a year ahead for the savings are surely great. See ad on page five of this paper.

Dr. Sears will be at Bedford Wednesday, January 22, when he may be consulted on the eye, ear, nose and throat.

Friend's Cove Reformed Charge

At Brick church. Services preparatory to the celebration of the Lord's Supper on Saturday, January 18, at 2 p. m. Sunday, January 19—Celebration of the Holy Communion at 10 a. m.; meeting of the Missionary Society at 7 p. m.

Chas. E. Rupp, Pastor.

Rainsburg Lutheran Charge

Preaching at the Bortz church in Cumberland Valley on Sunday, January 19, at 10:30 a. m.

E. H. Jones, Pastor.

Carpenter-Armstrong

At his office on Saturday, January 11, Justice Frank Thompson united in marriage John W. W. Carpenter of Woodbury and Nora Blanche Armstrong of Henrietta, Blair county.

Lutheran Church Services

On Sunday, January 19, St. Mark's, 10 a. m.; Bald Hill, 2:30 p. m. J. W. Lingle, Pastor.

From every point of view, Ridenour's as a Jewelry Store stands incomparable—

It is the oldest—

It is the largest—

It has been for thirty years the standard of reliability—

It enjoys the confidence and trade of this county because it has won them by giving Service and Quality—

If you don't know Ridenour's Jewelry Store, get acquainted—

Now is a good time

DON'T DRIF

into a weak company when you assure your life.

Take a policy in the Equitable and get the best.

J. ROY CESSNA,

General Agent,

Room No. 7, Ridenour Block, BEDFORD, PA.

NEW YORK LETTER

(Continued from First Page.)

Let us hope there will not be the number of boy-criminals this year that 1907 produced! How to overcome the influence of evil-surroundings and raise the young of our cities from poverty and crime to self-respect and honor is of more importance to the country than who shall be President. Severe laws may be a preventive of crime, but neither they, nor any punishment will reform the criminal. His thoughts and desires must be changed. All sin is but misdirected energy, but how we are to reach and help these poor children "of the slums," God only knows.

One of the most incontrovertible statements made at the Woman Suffragist meeting in this city was that if women were not fit to be trusted with the ballot, then men were not, for the women "couldn't make a worse mess of politics than men have." This is true enough, but if I had the honor of belonging to the gentler sex I wouldn't try to build up my side by attacking the vulnerable points of the other sex. I'd fight for my rights from the legal standpoint which the Colonists found to be their greatest strength,—that "Taxation without Representation is tyranny,"—and demand my constitutional rights as a citizen of the United States. When all the women demand the ballot they will get it; if the women who pay taxes first acquire the privilege—as they can—the masses will follow.

Again we have to go through another trial, the supreme effort of which is for money, to save a known murderer from the electric chair. Right-thinking persons feel no sympathy for either Harry K. Thaw or his victim, Stanford White; the less that is known about the lives of such

CHAS. R. SCHNABLY

Groceries, Fruits, Confections

Restaurant Attached

THE JOHN O. SMITH STAND

SUGAR—H & E Granulated, pound, 6c.

BUTTER—The Pure, Delicious, Fresh Creamery Butter—made especially for us—the kind you have been looking for but seldom find—here, per pound, 30c.

COFFEE—Our combination Java is a rich, smooth, palatable-tickling blend that fills all requirements—per pound, 25c.

BRAZILIAN COFFEES—Aromatic, rich and flavory—mild Santos, strong Rio or medium blend of both—pound, 20c, 18c and 15c.

FLOUR—The best on the market—the kind that makes Perfect Bread— $\frac{1}{8}$ sack, 65c.

PRUNES—Black, glossy, rich and meaty—large, medium or small, at, pound, 15c, 12c and 10c.

PEACHES—Best yellow at, pound, 18c and 15c.

ALSO everything to be found in a first-class grocery store. We will tell you more about it next issue. Get the habit and patronize the best grocery store in Bedford.

SCHNABLY'S

Remember the place for the best Groceries, Fruits, Oysters and Ice Cream.

men as these the better it is for the world. This trial should be behind closed court-room doors, and no reporters allowed; the exposure of the details of the first trial was degrading beyond estimation, and now let us hope that the press will not be allowed to flood the country with such headlines and pictorial reports as then poisoned the public mind, even to read which was disgusting and the resultant constant discussion degrading in the extreme.

The Walter family have owned and edited the famous London Times for about one hundred and twenty-five years, but now have sold it to a company, which has placed Mr. C. Arthur Pearson as journalistic manager, it is thought there is not likely to be any great change brought about by this new blood in the management, but time will tell. A newspaper of such unblemished reputation and age as the London Times cannot afford to go behind its traditions without serious consideration, and so no sudden changes need be expected.

The coal production of the United States for 1907 has been 25,000,000 tons over that of 1906. Our foreign trade gained \$103,308,098; exports to the colonies increased some \$2,000,000 in spite of the financial stringency; traffic on the great lakes was less, but the 1906 record was phenomenal. The population increased to 86,600,000, and despite the fact that a correction was made in the gold estimate—the circulation per capita, according to Dunn's estimate, was never so large. The financial situation is gradually clearing.



Barnett's Store



Hundreds of people have taken advantage of the very special sale now on at this store. The prices at which we are now offering you high-grade merchandise ought to be sufficient inducement for you to lay in a supply of necessities to last you for many weeks. We have large quantities of desirable and seasonable goods which we are very anxious to dispose of quickly and to do so we are now holding this SPECIAL REDUCTION SALE. We have also placed on display tables in right aisle hundreds of remnants of choice merchandise—such as Linens, Laces, Dress Goods, Waistings, Ribbons, Cambrics, Embroideries, Outings, Ginghams, Silks, &c. Very little prices are marked on these goods. Come in soon and get cream of lot.

We will offer you, during this sale, lower prices on all kinds of Merchandise in the Store. We are practically at the beginning of Winter and you will have an opportunity to save on all your Winter Needs. On some lines of goods the cost to manufacture will not be considered in this great

Price-Cutting Sale,

especially UNDERCLOTHES, Woolen HEADWEAR, Mittens, Gloves, Wool-lined Shoes, Lumberman's Socks and Overs.

All Fancy and Staple articles left over from the Holiday rush, hundreds of Handkerchiefs, Gloves, White Aprons, Scarfs, Ties, Ribbons and Neckwear that show signs of rough handling Christmas week, will be sold at a fraction of their worth. We have too many fine Wool Blankets on hand at this time of the year—the Reduction price will hit them hard—think of a fine, strictly all-wool standard-size Blanket being offered to you at \$2.75 a pair—plain or fancies. The same kind of prices will apply to all grades of Haps. Probably the greatest price Cutting will be on our now Complete and Stylish line of FURS; we bought too many and must unload at a great loss. Take advantage of these fine Fur bargains—choice long Scarfs that were \$9 and \$10 will be sold at this sale for \$6. Handsome Mink Scarfs reduced from \$6 to \$3.75. You should know that Mink is the best wearing fur on the market. We have the pillow Muffs to match the above furs at the same special prices.

Single and double Woolen and Cashmere Shawls will be sold at one-third off the present low price. At this store you will always find a full stock of these goods.

Remember that everything in the store will be sold at lower prices during this sale—Dress Goods, Notions, Domestic, all kinds of Footwear, Underwear, Trunks, Matting, Carpets, Lamps, Window Shades, Lace Curtains, Knives and Forks, all kinds of China, Dinner Sets, Wool and Cotton Batts—in fact everything in the store. Especially low prices will be given on the highest grades of groceries and provisions we can buy.

Probably some of the greatest bargains of this Reduction Sale will be found in our CLOAK Department. We have 22 Ladies' Coats on hand—11 Black and 11 Castor color. Stylish, handsome garments, only in the house three weeks. There are three grades—\$7, \$10 and \$12. We will offer these Coats while the little lot lasts at \$3.75, \$7.00 and \$9.00. These Coats are splendid values and are cheap at double the price we ask for them.

Don't Miss This Sale



Barnett's Store

BEDFORD, PA.

